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THE REPUBLICAN.

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BELLEFONTE FURNACE TO RESUME SHORTLY

Operations at Plant Will Begin in Very Near Future.

AT SCOTIA MINES, ALSO

William Dettee, Representing Owners of Plants, Spends Three Days Investigating—Means Employment for Hundreds of Men.

A combination of developments in the last few days warrants the statement by "The Republican" that the Bellefonte Furnace, also the ore mines at Scotia, will resume operations in the very near future. This will be good news to the several hundreds of men who will be employed at the two plants.

No official announcement to resume operations has been made by the owners of the plants. In fact, official information is not to be had. "The Republican" is, however, entirely confident in the accuracy of its prediction.

William Dettee, of New York, representing the owners of the Bellefonte Furnace and the Scotia mines, visited Bellefonte last week. He arrived on Thursday and remained until Saturday. He made a detailed examination of the Bellefonte Furnace plant, but apparently paid no attention to the Nittany plant. He made a trip by automobile to Scotia and from our Scotia correspondent we learn that he made a detailed examination of the mines and washer. Persons who talked with him during his stay at the Bush House formed the conclusion that he was well pleased with the condition in which he found both plants. Mr. Dettee departed from Bellefonte without saying that the plants would resume operations.

During the time he was in town Mr. Dettee spent a part of each day with J. Linn Blackford, who is in general charge of the Bellefonte Furnace. Workmen at the Bellefonte Engineering Co. foundry are authority for the statement that Mr. Dettee also visited that plant. That he consulted the managers of the foundry in regard to selling pig iron is not known. The product of the furnace is pig iron and this is sold chiefly to foundries, and it is a reasonable deduction that Mr. Dettee visited the local foundry to size up conditions there and ascertain the probable needs in the line of pig iron in the near future.

Coupled with this is the downward tendency of coke in the last few months, the price having dropped fully one-half in recent weeks. Coke at a low figure is an important factor for the manufacture of pig iron in Bellefonte. It is believed that the price is now at or about the point where it can be purchased for the manufacture of pig iron at a profit at the local furnace.

Mr. Blackford, when asked regarding the matter, would not even admit that he had seen Mr. Dettee. Nor would he admit that the furnace is to be put into blast. In fact, he wouldn't admit anything.

"Is it not a fact that the Bellefonte Furnace plant and the Scotia mines are to start up in the very near future?" Mr. Blackford was asked. He showed some irritation when pressed for a direct reply, finally evading by saying:

"My business is not to give information. If you want information of any character you should go to the owners."

An effort was made to get into telephone communication on Tuesday night with J. Norman Sherer, at Harrisburg, but this could not be done. Mr. Sherer was in charge when the Bellefonte and Nittany plants were in operation and he visits Bellefonte at regular intervals since being stationed at Harrisburg.

In all likelihood the Nittany plant will be sold for junk. It is in nothing like the splendid condition the Bellefonte Furnace Co. plant. Men who have worked at the latter furnace say that it is in first-class shape and that it could be made ready for operation in about thirty days time. The same might be said of conditions at Scotia. Once the word is received to go ahead it is believed that Scotia could be ready for active work in one month.

It is not at all likely that the furnace will resume until navigation on the lakes opens up, which will, however, come with the first warm weather. A part of the iron ore used at the furnace is shipped from the lakes. Just as soon as it is possible to start shipping lake ore to Bellefonte there is every reason to confidently believe that the Bellefonte furnace and the Scotia plant will resume.

Read "The Republican" one dollar in advance.

PRISON BILLS INCLUDE $600,000 FOR BUILDINGS

Active Operations at Bellefonte During Summer.

MONEY SOON AVAILABLE

Separate Bill Empowers Prison Board to Purchase Implements and Stock—Need Special Act to Get $375 Insurance on Burned Hay.

John Francies, superintendent of construction of the new penitentiary near-by Bellefonte, will have $600,000 for the erection of new buildings if the Legislature grants the appropriation asked for in one of five bills introduced at Harrisburg last week. The $600,000 in question is to be for new buildings exclusively, the money to be available during the next two years. The expectation is that the appropriation will be granted and that active operations in the construction of buildings will be under way in the next two months.

Another bill introduced would permit the Board of Prison Inspectors to remove from the Western Penitentiary, at Riverside, near Pittsburgh, to the new prison site in Centre County, "any buildings, machinery, apparatus and material that they might consider proper and economical for use in the erection and equipment of the penitentiary." Mr. Francies some time ago stated that there are thousands of tons of structural iron and steel in the present penitentiary buildings which could be used to advantage in erecting the new prison. Such materials cannot be removed, however, without special enactment by the Legislature. This is provided for in the bill referred to.

A third bill introduced is to give to the Board of Prison Inspectors authority to purchase the necessary implements and stock for the big farm at the new penitentiary. The bill provides a plan for raising the necessary money. It is proposed charging the cost to the several counties comprising the western penitentiary district in proportion to the number of convicts from each county. It is also provided that the purchases shall be made as the implements and stock are needed.

Still another bill introduced appropriates $296,560.90 for the running expenses of the old penitentiary for the next two years.

The fifth bill introduced recalls the fire on the new prison site last September. It will be recalled that a large hay barn on one of the several farms comprising the site, was destroyed by fire. The barn was filled with hay at the time. The hay was insured for $375, the insurance policy being made out as payable to the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania. The $375 was in due time paid by the insurance company to the State Treasury. An act of the Legislature is necessary to have the money transferred to the Board of Prison Inspectors. When the transfer is made the money will be credited to the several counties comprising the district.

WANT STATE ROAD

Bill Covers Highway from WarriorsMark to Bellefonts.

A petition signed by 400 or more citizens of Buffalo Run and Warriors-Mark valleys was yesterday forwarded to Harrisburg urging the Legislature to pass a bill for the State to take over the public road extending from Warriors' Mark to Bellefonte. The bill paving the way for this was last week introduced into the Legislature by Representative C. L. Gramley, of Rebersburg. The sponsors to the bill are confident that it will pass and receive the approval of Governor Tener.

The road which it is desired that the State shall take over, improve and maintain, extends from WarriorsMark through Halfmoon township, through Patton township, through Benner township and through a part of Spring township into Bellefonte. The distance covered in the route is approximately 22 miles.

Frank H. Clemson, of Stormstown, and George Stevenson, of Waddle, were among those active in securing signers to the petition filed with Legislature. When Senator Alexander, who represents the Centre—Clearfield district, was in Bellefonte on Thursday of last week, with the Senate Appropriations Committee, he was made familiar with the details of the project and assured Mr. Stevenson of his willingness to lend his assistance to any worthy bill desired by the people of this county.

Tales of The Bald Eagle Mountains.

The very title of a volume direct from the press, "Tales of the Bald Eagle Mountains," is sufficiently attractive to tempt one to pause and leaf through the pages, but once one does that one finds the pause becomes a matter of an hour or two hours or even more. For the book in question is undoubtedly one of the most interesting and fascinating of the several written by Henry W. Shoemaker, of New York, whose scenes are for the most part laid in the mountain fastnesses of Centre and Clinton counties, not as they are today but as they were years and years ago. For the little volume that has come to our desk we desire to extend to the gifted author some measure of our appreciation. Mr. Shoemaker's several books at once provide for themselves a place in the library of residents of all this section who love the scenes of their birthplace or childhood days and who prize the legends that so richly surround their early history.

What makes "Tales of the Bald Eagle Mountains" so intensely interesting is that the reader may open the volume at almost any page and find something to catch the eye and command the attention. As for instance, upon leafing through the pages at random we came across this caption: "Bald Eagle's Nest," (Story of Milesburg Mountain.) Then there followed these interest-hold ing lines:

"On one occasion when the famous chief Bald Eagle was crossing the Buffalo Valley he stopped for the night along Beaver Run, on a farm tenanted by a certain Mordecai Wolford. Wolford who was a courageous man, of Quaker stock, came out of his cabin and shook the redman warmly by the hand, bidding him welcome. Later he presented him with some tobacco and his wife introduced the great warrior into the mysteries of four kinds of pie. Not to be outdone by her parents, Mary Wolford, a tall, willowy slip of a girl, put into his hands the most welcome gift of all, a flagon of homemade wine. Even if she hadn't given him the wine, Bald Eagle would have become intoxicated at the sight of this rare young girl. At fourteen she had far outgrown her years, yet she was as supple and lithe as a cat. She had simple and unaffected manners which heightened her charm.

"There was a look of genuine courtesy, yet self-reliance, in her pale blue limestone-colored eyes, which seemed a relief from the stolid glare of the squaws. Her face was a long oval, but her features preserved the mobility of youth. There was a suggestion of the aquiline in her well defined nose, which however turned up just a trifle at the tip, giving vivacity to her otherwise classic countenance. Her abundant hair, which was worn in a thick braid hanging down her back, was the color known to hair-dressers as 'medium light,' but which really is the lightest shade of brown. Her white hands were tapering and smooth; there was a transparency to her skin that betokened inmate cleanliness, rather than delicate health.

"There was generally a rather hard smile on her thin curved lips, lips that never had any color in them, but were indescribably lovely. She seemed to fancy the burly chieftain, who was all smiles after the maiden had condescended to treat him to the spirits. She had done this without first consulting her parents, and they cast angry glances at her when they saw that she had made the impression of the evening. There was hardly any alcohol in the wine, but to the elder Wolfords at least, the conduct of the great chief became most unseemly. He followed the couple and their daughter up the hill as far as their cabin door, reiterating his thanks for the kindly reception in grandiose, but badly phrased sentences.

"After he had gone the mother turned on the girl churlishly, saying, 'If that Indian goes crazy drunk tonight and burns down the house, you alone are to blame. I've a good mind, big as you are, to pound a little common sense into you when we get inside.' But Mary merely smiled superciliously; she was big enough to take care of her self, her father always interceded for her at the critical moment. She always was her father's idol, but she constantly quarreled with her mother. Sometimes the two did not speak for weeks.

"As the Indian returned to his campfire, he began singing one of Heckewelder's German hymns, he had the tune correct if not the words, and this was taken as proof positive of his intoxication. But a little thing like this would not have been noticed in a white man. All was soon quite in the encampment, and before daybreak the Indians had departed. Bald Eagle had passed a restless night. Young, handsome, powerful fellow that he was, he had fallen in love, and his passion seemed a hopeless one. If the year had been 1764 instead of 1774, he would have bound and gagged the parental Wolfords, and taken Mary away with him, and she would not have bemoaned her fate overmuch. But now white settlers were a-plenty and every act of the redmen watched with jealous reprisal. He could not have gotten twenty miles with his fair prize without being apprehended. The girl might run away and join him, if she really cared for him, but even then his death would be the penalty for her voluntary elopement. He felt the barrier of race hatred, the knowledge that the whites regarded him, king though he was, as belonging to an inferior race.

"If she was older he might win her more easily. Maybe he could meet her later; both were young and could wait. But despite all these considerations Bald Eagle was still a savage. He would have run the risk of carrying the girl away had he been sure of her sentiments towards him. In an earlier day that would have mattered little, but now she would have to be an accessory to a runaway. He would have tarried longer in the meadows of Beaver Run and found out how matters stood, but that he was hurrying westward to get some of his braves, who were accused of a highway robbery, out of the danger zone. It was afterward proved that two white men disguised as Indians committed the crime, which occurred on Lower Mahantango Creek, but at the present moment this was not known, and popular feeling ran high against his tribesmen.

"If Mary Wolford felt any interest in the burly chieftain, it was confined to the time when she feasted her eyes upon his superb dimensions. It was always that way with her. She liked best the man she was with, provided he was good-looking. She was a true woman in that she could not tolerate a homely or ill-formed man, and made no effort to dissemble. She went to bed infatuated with her Indian admirer, dreaming all night long that they were crossing broad rivers and high mountains together. The next morning when she was routed out of bed by her mother, and told to go out in the damp fog and "clean up the muss left by the Indians," she forgot all the romantic and sentimental incidents

"That night a handsome young Scotch-Irish trader, with coal black hair and eyes, stopped at the house, which was on the trail to Middle Creek Valley and the valleys to the north and west, and she further forgot her infatuation of the night before. She sat up so long with him, that she looked like a ghost the following morning, when she got up to to bid him good-bye. To her expanding consciousness the world seemed a passing pageant of attractive men, it was hard to tell which one she could like best.

"Once in a while homely men applied for lodgings, but if Mary came to the door, she always told them the house was full. Sometimes, undaunted they camped in the lush-grass by the run, near where Bald Eagle spent the night, but they received scant courtesy. She even hated to have to carry a pail of milk to them. More than one undersized, bearded frontiersman passed the word on to his kind that she was a 'very snippy girl.' But Mary did not care, it was her chief delight to snub the unattractive. All this while she was growing in beauty and height. On her sixteenth birthday, in September of the memorable year of 1776, she stood against the jam of the door while one of her admirers measured her height as five feet, eight and a half inches.

"In the late summer of that year, her father having quarreled with the cantankerous Scotch-Irishman who owned the farm, besides having tired several years before of working for somebody else when there was so much wild land to be had for the asking, decided to move further west. In the Bald Eagle Valley, along the foothills were numerous tracts which could be 'taken up' and in this direction the Wolford family started.

"The household goods were loaded in a heavy wagon drawn by two yoke of red and white spotted bulls. Mordecai Wolford himself walked by the animals as driver, while his wife and five young children rode on a box seat of the wagon. Mary, clad in a buck-skin riding habit, with red bead trimmings, mounted on a handsome black-grey colt, was vanguard of the procession. In the rear, her older brother, Thaddeus, assisted by four savage dogs, drove the cows, hogs, and sheep. Mary had her usual quota of adventures on the way. Wherever the party stopped for the night, some young men who had seen her dashing equestrienne figure, would make pretense to

(Continued on page 6)

STORMSTOWN YOUNG MAN KILLED AT GARY, IND.

J. Gibson McAfee Accidentally Shot by Companion.

BRIDE-TO-BE AT GRAVE

Unfortunate Young Man Meets Sudden Death on Eve of Marriage—Remains Brought to Father's Home for Interment Today.

J. Gibson McAfee, a popular young man from Stormstown, was accidentally shot and instantly killed near Gary, Indiana, on Sunday, last. The sad intelligence of his death has cast a gloom over his home community, where he was especially well known and admired. His remains were brought to Stormstown on Tuesday night for interment there at 11 o'clock today. Among the grief-stricken friends to accompany the remains to the final resting place will be Miss Sproul, of Somerset County, to whom Mr. McAfee was engaged to be married. The marriage had been planned for some time in the next few months, and only a week or so ago Mr. McAfee had sent his bride-to-be the plans for their new home at Gary. Just when she was looking forward to the consummation of these arrangements a telegram apprised her of Mr. McAfee's sudden death. She at once proceeded to the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Emory McAfee, at Stormstown.

The first news of the sad tragedy received at Stormstown gave no particulars of Mr. McAfee's death, beyond the statement that he had been shot. With the arrival of his body on Tuesday night and also Gary, Indiana, newspapers, the facts became known. It then was made known that his life had been brought to a close by a shot from a gun in the hands of Arthur Burge, a business and social friend. It seems that on Sunday, last, Mr. McAfee and Mr. Burge started from Gary and traveled a distance of several miles to examine a sink-tub, previously placed by them in the marshes as a hiding place while shooting ducks. When they started for the marshes the two young men carried shot guns. There was considerable ice on the ground and walking was difficult. Mr. Burge missed his footing, slipped and fell backward. As he was falling he tried to regain his footing by bringing his gun stock to the ground. The jar to the gun, caused by striking the ice, caused it to go off. Mr. McAfee was walking a few feet ahead and slightly to the side. The load of No. 5 chilled shot struck him in the back of the head, killing him instantly.

An alarm was quickly sounded and the body of the unfortunate young man was removed to Gary and the news of his death telegraphed to his father at Stormstown. Failure to make train connections at Pittsburgh delayed the arrival of the remains at Stormstown until Tuesday night. There the body was taken in charge by the sorrowing family and friends.

Mr. McAfee was aged 24 years and 7 months and had been located at Gary about one year. He was a contractor plasterer and was meeting with success at Gary when his life was so quickly ended. So nicely was he getting along that he planned his marriage to Miss Sproul for an early date, arranging meanwhile to start work at once on a home for his bride. They expected to be married at the latter's home in Somerset County and then reside at Gary.

The deceased was a member of Masons and also the Odd Fellows. The latter lodge at Stormstown will have charge of the funeral today.

Quarantine Being Lifted.

The quarantine on a number of homes was lifted this week and several additional homes will be relieved of quarantine in the next few days. But one new case of smallpox has developed in the last week. John Keeler, a track hand on the Montandon division, became ill and his home on Logan Street was quarantined. With the near approach of warm weather physicians believe that every vestige of the disease will soon be stamped out. Whereas cold weather breeds smallpox the disease quickly disappears in warm weather.

Hospital Notes.

Admitted for treatment—Samuel Holter, Howard; Edward Dorman, Waddle; Mrs. Virgie McClenathan, Bellefonte.

Operations—Mrs. Rosetta Bransteter, WarriorsMark; Raymond Dale, State College.

Discharged—Mrs. Maria Tate, Unionville.

COUNTY AUDITORS NEED CLERK; SHOULD RESIGN

Public Records Show They Admit Assistance Necessary.

CLERK GETS $3 PER DAY

County Commissioners Allow Assistance on Ground that it Would Prevent Delay and Thereby Result in Saving to Taxpayers.

The Board of Auditors for Centre County—S. H. Hoy, Jeremiah Brungard and W. H. Goss—are this week concluding what is known as the annual audit of the county books. In one respect it is a most remarkable audit. As was done by the same board last year, they employed a clerk this year who has been serving at the rate of $3 a day. The law makes no provision for the employment of a clerk, and we are informed that the County Commissioners, at the instance of Commissioner Jacob Woodring, were at first unwilling to allow a clerk. Subsequently, the County Commissioners, on motion by Commissioner Grove, seconded by Commissioner Noll, and with Commissioner Woodring dissenting, voted to allow the auditors a clerk. As to the reason for taking this action, the minutes of the County Commissioners under date of January 20th, 1913, contains the following record:

"The County Auditors, S. H. Hoy, Jeremiah Brungard and W. H. Goss, each stated that in their opinion it is necessary for them to employ a clerk, believing that for them to do so would be an absolute saving of time and money for the County. They further stated that they have hired a clerk at a compensation of $3 per day."

Lest it be stated in any quarter that "The Republican" is taking a partisan view of the situation, we desire to say frankly and unequivocally that Mr. Hoy and Mr. Brungard and Mr. Goss owe it to the taxpayers of Centre County to at once resign. Mr. Hoy and Mr. Brungard are Democrats and Mr. Goss is a Republican. All three are estimable gentlemen and qualified for certain lines of work. The record of the County Commissioners setting forth that a clerk is necessary to enable them to audit the county books speaks for itself. This is no reflection on the character or honesty of any one or all three of the auditors. It is a plain criticism of their continuing to hold onto public offices which the official records say they need a clerk to help them fill.

By reason of their having served as auditors one year ago Messrs. Hoy, Brungard and Goss certainly ascertained the requirements of such officials. When they reached the decision among themselves that a clerk would be necessary for them to make the audit this year they then and there should have tendered their resignations in order that the court might have named men who could and would have audited the county books without a clerk and extra expense to the taxpayers.

The people of Centre County are saddled with the extra and uncalled for expense of paying a clerk $3 a day to do the greater part of what the auditors were elected to do. If a clerk is necessary and a clerk does the work, why should the auditors remain in office? One year ago the same board, with the same clerk, heaped criticism and abuse upon the former and Republican Board of County Commissioners. If the auditors have been unable to audit the accounts without a clerk this year it is apparent that they were less capable for making an audit last year, and that last year's malicious attack on the old County Commissioners was more the work of the clerk than the auditors.

Had Messrs. Hoy, Brungard and Goss, when they found that they needed a clerk to make the audit, promptly resigned they would have thereby done an act commending them to the taxpayers. At the same time they would have only done their duty as citizens.

$75,000 P. O. BUILDING

Bill for State College Reported Favorably Last Week in Congress.

State College is to have a $75,000 post-office building, if Congress approves a bill reported favorably last week. Congressman Patton introduced the bill.

It is not certain that the appropriation will be allowed this year. The bill having been favorably reported gives it precedence, however, and places it in line for approval eventually. Postmaster Philip D. Foster, of State College, was among those to urge the matter on Congressman Patton.

CENTRE REMAINS IN OLD CONG. DISTRICT

Will Not Be Sewed Up in Democratic Stronghold.

NEW BILL IS DRAFTED

State Gains Four Congressmen by Recent Census—One Goes to Philadelphia, One to Allegheny and Two to Interior Counties.

Centre County is not to be shelved in a Democratic Congressional district, as was contemplated in a draft of a reapportionment bill exhibited recently at Harrisburg. A new bill has been prepared and in it Centre, Clearfield, McKean, and Cameron will continue to comprise a district. The number of the district will change from the Twenty-first to the Twenty-second. As constituted the district is normally Republican by a safe margin.

It was proposed in the bill drafted several weeks ago to place Centre in a district with Lycoming, Mifflin, Juniata and Clinton This would have been a strongly Democratic district. The business interests of the several counties lacked the uniformity as exists in the present district. This made the proposition undesirable to business men in general and objectionable to Republicans in particular. It is now stated definitely that the district is not to be changed and that while there will be numerous rearrangements over the State Centre County will in no way be affected.

Under the last census Pennsylvania will gain four congressmen. At the last November election these four members were elected at large. Under the redistricting plan they will be assigned to the State by districts. The latest reapportionment measure allots one of the new members to Philadelphia, one to Allegheny County and the remaining two to interior counties. The congressional ratio is one member to each 212,919 population.

The additional member alloted to Philadelphia will give that city seven instead of six. The Eighth district will consist of Delaware and Chester Counties, the same as the seventh does now; Ninth, Montgomery and Bucks, same as the present Eighth; Tenth, Lancaster same as the present Ninth; Eleventh, Lackawanna, same as the present Tenth; Twelfth, Luzerne, same as the present Eleventh; Thirteenth, Schuylkill, same as the present Twelfth; Fourteenth, Berks and Lehigh, same as the present Thirteenth; Fifteenth, Bradford, Susquehanna, Wayne and Wyoming, same as the present Fourteenth; Sixteenth, Potter, Tioga, Clinton and Lycoming, same as present Fifteenth; Seventeenth, Sullivan, Northumberland, Columbia and Montour, same as present Sixteenth; Eighteenth, Union, Snyder, Perry, Mifflin, Juniata, Huntingdon and Franklin, same as present Seventeenth; Nineteenth, Dauphin, Lebanon and Cumberland, same as present Eighteenth; Twentieth, Blair, Bedford and Fulton, instead of Blair, Bedford and Cambria; Twenty-first, York and Adams, same as present Twentieth; Twenty-second, McKean, Cameron, Clearfield and Centre, same as present Twenty-first; Twenty-third, Westmoreland, instead of Westmoreland and Butler; Twenty-fourth, Cambria and Somerset, instead of Fayette, Somerset and Greene; Twenty-fifth, Fayette alone; Twenty-sixth Washington and Greene, instead of Beaver, Lawrence and Washington as at present in the Twenty-fourth district; Twenty-seventh, Lawrenca, Beaver and Butler; Twenty-eighth, Erie and Crawford, same as present Twenty-fifth district; Twenty-ninth, Pike, Monroe, Carbon, Northampton, same as the present Twenty-sixth; Thirtieth, Clarion, Jefferson, Armstrong and Indiana, same as present Twenty-seventh district; Thirty-first, Warren, Mercer, Venango, Forest and Elk, same as present Twenty-eighth district; Thirty-second, Thirty-third, Thirty-fourth, Thirty-fifth and Thirty-sixth, Allegheny County.

Big Order for Cars.

The Pennsy company has just placed orders for 2,305 railway freight cars. Of these cars 1,000 refrigerators and 500 steel and wood gondolas will be built by the American Car and Foundry company at Berwick, Pa., and 805 steel and wood gondolas by the Standard Steel Car company at Butler, Pa.

All of the above are for replacements on the Pennsy lines east of Pittsburgh. The new cars will be of 100,000 pounds capacity, taking the place of cars of 60,000 pounds average capacity.

The total cost of these replacements will amount to approximately $3,595,575.

The foregoing are in addition to the 10,000 new cars ordered a few days ago.

The execution of the above orders, amounting to a total of 12,305 cars, will require 286,100 tons of steel, and a total outlay of $17,036,575.

Don't Get All Run Down.

Weak and miserable. If you have kidney or bladder trouble, headache, pains in the back, and feel tired all over and want a pleasant herb remedy, try Mother Gray's Aromatic-Leaf. As a tonic, laxative it has no equal. All Druggists, 50c Ask today. Sample free. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

Value of Walking.

Walking, if properly and regularly followed, would become not only a restorer of health to many who at the present time are on the road to disease, but also a source of pleasure. Let the arms swing if you feel like it and the limbs too. Open the nostrils and fill the lungs, and the movements will send a gentle electric vibration through the entire body, the result of which is the awakening of new life. Never take the lazy gait, as it soon makes one tired and produces languor. A little perspiration on the home stretch may prove to be a blessing not only in carrying effete matter from the body, but in bringing an increased supply of oxygen into the blood and putting the blush of health on the cheek. Perhaps the best time to walk is in the early morning The air is then the most highly charged with the life giving oxygen and the freest from dust and smoke, which rise later in the day. At this time also the mind is liable to be free from worry and anxiety, hence in the best condition to drink in the blessings of freshness for us on every hand.—Health.

Why Do Scotsmen Succeed?

"Johnny, dear," said the visitor.

John McTurk turned around, while the family cat rescued her tail from his grubby fist.

"Now that you are going to school," continued the visitor, "I want to ask you a little question. How many marbles would you get if I gave you twenty, to be divided between you and Andrew MacDonald?"

Johnny thoughtfully rubbed the point of his nose where the cat had scratched him.

"I dinna ken," he said.

"Come, come," said his elder. "How's that?"

"Well, ma'am," said Johnny, "ye see it's a' according. If ye gie me them when we're both here we'd hae ten apiece. If Andrew was here and I wasna I'd only hae about five, but if I were to get them when Andrew wasna here I dinna ken whether he'd hae ony at a'."—London Tit-Bits.

Romance of Radium.

The story of radium is one of nature's masterpieces of satire. The alchemists spent lifetimes in trying to change base metals into gold when for untold eons nature had already been turning a relatively common metal, uranium, into radium, 170,000 times as costly as gold. The alchemist's wildest dream was more than fulfilled, but at the same time nature was endowing the radium itself with the property of ceaseless change and, according to some, decreeing that the transmutation should proceed until the radium became converted into lead, worth a few pennies a pound. It is true that it would take an ounce of radium 2,000 years to form half an ounce of lead, but this only makes the satire more striking, for we first learned of the existence of radium when of lead there was enough and to spare.—Dr. W. S Lazarus-Barlow.

Mark Twain's Egg Order.

Mark Twain once lived at the Players' club in New York. The egg cups they use there easily hold two eggs, but not three. One morning a new waiter came to take the breakfast order. Clemens said:

"Boy, put three soft eggs in that cup for me."

By and by the waiter returned, bringing the breakfast. Clemens looked at the egg portion and asked:

"Boy, what was my order?"

"Three soft eggs broken in the cup, Mr. Clemens."

"And you've filled that order, have you?"

"Yes, Mr. Clemens."

"Boy, you are trifling with the truth. I've been trying all winter to get three eggs into that cup."—Bookman.

Derelicts at Sea.

The wooden vessel is the most dangerous of derelicts, for she may drift about the seas for months. Among the board of trade records one reads of the Fanny E. Wolstin, which was abandoned Oct. 15, 1891, and traveled about 4,000 miles before she was last seen, in December, 1893. And there was the William L. White, which was abandoned March 13, 1888, eighty miles from New York, and tossed about the north Atlantic for months, during which she was recognized by some forty vessels. She at last went ashore off the Hebrides, Jan. 23, 1889.

A Good Memory.

A man went into a store the other day carrying a tin bucket. "The fellow claimed that when I sold it to him I guaranteed it for ten years," said the dealer. "He hadn't had it but six years, and it was all battered up. He wanted a new one. I went and got him one without a word. I had no desire to argue with a man who had a memory like that."—Kansas City Times.

The Gossip.

"You seem to know a great deal about Mrs. Wombat's affairs. I didn't know that you moved in the same circle."

"We have the same laundress," said the other lady guardedly.—Pittsburgh Post.

Helpfulness.

Mrs. Church—Are your children being brought up to help themselves? Mrs. Gotham—Are they? Why, I can't keep a particle of jam in the house more than a day!—Yonkers Statesman.

Foolish Worry.

Foolish people begin, as soon as to day's tasks are done, to worry about the work they will have to do tomorrow.—Chicago Record-Herald.

HAMILTON B. HUMES DEAD

Well Known Resident of Jersey Shore Passed Away Suddenly.

Hamilton B. Humes, president of the Jersey Shore Trust company, died very suddenly in Jersey Shore at 8.05 o'clock last Friday night. He was a cousin of William P. and Miss Myra Humes, of Bellefonte, and frequently visited here.

It had been the custom of Mr. Humes for many years to take walks morning and evening and he started out that evening as usual and apparently in his customary health. The New York Central band was playing at the Dunkle hotel and Mr. Humes stopped to listen.

Mr. Dunkle saw him and noticed that something appeared to be wrong. He went to Mr. Humes, spoke to him and then took him into the hotel. When the parlor was reached he was laid down on a sofa and asked for a stimulant to relieve his faintness. It was given him but he did not revive.

Mr. Dunkle sent for Dr. Fuller and for Mrs. William Hepburn, daughter of Mr. Humes. When the doctor came he administered hypodermics but the patient was so far gone he did not respond. He had passed away before the daughter arrived. He only lived about ten minutes after Mr. Dunkle noticed him.

Hamilton B. Humes was born in Jersey Shore May 5, 1844. A descendant of Scotch-Irish and French ancestors he was widely and favorably known as a man of original ideas and much force of character. He attended the common schools and the West Branch high school, the latter being then controlled by the Presbyterian church; also State College, Centre county, and Columbia University, New York, matriculating in 1862 and graduating from the law department in 1865.

In May, 1865, he was admitted to the bar in New York City and shortly afterward returned to Jersey Shore, where he entered the Jersey Shore National bank as clerk. He served in this capacity for two years. In 1860 a new institution was established under the firm name of Gamble, Humes & White, with John A. Gamble as president; Matthew A. Gamble as vice president and Hamilton B. Humes as cashier.

In 1878 the title was changed to read Jersey Shore Banking company incorporated under the state law of Pennsylvania in 1886, with Hamilton B. Humes as president, the old institution, the Jersey Shore National bank, having been removed to Williamsport in 1871.

Mr. Humes was treasurer of the cemetery company, a director of the Bald Eagle valley railroad, and was actively interested in the building of the electric light and trolley company line. He was a member of the Presbyterian church of Jersey Shore and treasurer of the building committee when the structure was erected in 1894. He served as superintendent of the Sunday school for upward of 20 years.

Mr. Humes was made a Mason in La Belle Vallee Lodge, No. 232, Free and Accepted Masons, August 4, 1865, served as worshipful master and was the oldest past-master of that body. He received the capitular degrees in Lafayette Chapter, No. 163, Royal Arch Masons, September 27, 1866. He was knighted in Baldwin II Commandery, No. 22, Knights Templar, November 20, 1866; received the crytic degrees in Adoniram Council, No. 26, Royal and Select Masters, June 23, 1903, and in the Ancient Accepted Scottish Rite obtained the thirty-second degree in Williamsport Consistory January 31, 1900. He was a noble of Irem Temple, Ancient Arabic Order of the Mystic Shrine.

Mr. Humes was married June 23, 1868, to S. Floretta Sebring, of Jersey Shore who survives him. Five children were born to them, two of whom, John and Mrs. William Hepburn, survive.

Get Carload Rates on Lime.

The State Railroad Commission at Harrisburg last Wednesday rendered an opinion in favor of the Empire Lime Kilns in the case against the Central Railroad Company of Pennsylvania. A complaint was filed with the State Railroad Commission by the Empire Lime Kilns asking that the railroad company furnish a carload rate on lime, to the Pennsylvania Railroad junction. The commission in its report states that it finds that the only rate on lime which is permitted to the complainant is one of 30 cents per ton, but that on the various commodities, including limestone, pig iron, iron ore, coke and mill cinder, there is a carload rate. The opinion of the commission is that the respondent should fix a rate per car upon lime which would enable the complainant to ship by the carload.

Corn Day at State.

Tomorrow, February 28th, will be Corn Day at The Pennsylvania State College and indications are that there will be a large crowd in attendance. The Pennsylvania Railroad has arranged excursion rates for those desiring to attend. The exhibits on hand will perhaps be the most elaborate ever seen at State College.

Wanted.

In car load lots one million fee white pine in 4 quarter, 5 quarter quarter, and thicker. Address,

LUMBERMAN
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Read "The Republican" $1 a year in advance.

Moltke Took the Fee.

Moltke paid repeated visits to his nephew's villa, and it was there that a droll incident occurred under the chestnut trees of the picturesque garden. One day a stranger looking over the garden railings saw an old man, whose well worn straw hat seemed to betoken the gardener. "They say that Moltke is on a visit here. Could you tell me, sir, whether it might be possible to catch sight of him?" The old man replied that if the gentleman would come again in the course of the afternoon he might perhaps see Moltke in the garden. In his joy the stranger tendered a mark to the communicative "gardener," who promptly pocketed it. The stranger's consternation may well be imagined when on his return in the afternoon he beheld the identical old "gardener" walking arm in arm with Major von Burt. Moltke waved a greeting and with a smile called out to him, "I have still got your mark."—"German Memories."

Napoleon and Fate.

"Augereau once reproached Napoleon for not having died as a soldier should. 'What would you have?' answered the emperor. 'The bullets have spared me; fate has respected me; I respect fate. Besides, Asia has need of a man.' * * * He always said Providence was on his side, for those he had to overcome used always to attack him where he was strongest and never took advantage of the lucky chances that were in their favor." During the Egyptian campaign he was once asleep under the wall of an ancient building when a portion of it fell, without a single stone touching him. On getting up he found a stone in his hand. Examining it, he discovered a cameo of Augustus, of great beauty. "So it goes on. Everything that might injure him only brings happy and often unexpected consequences," adds Princess Louise of Prussia in "Forty-five Years of My Life."

Blunders of French Writers.

Alexandre Dumas in his "Chevalier d'Hormental" made the excellent Buyat declare in 1718 that his pupil "paints like Greuze," who was born seven years later. The same character admires the galleries of the Palais Royal, which were not built till sixty-two years later.

Balzac makes "Cousin Pons" buy a charming fan, "a divine chef d'oeuvre painted by Watteau and ordered by Mme. de Pompadour," who was born in the very year that the artist died.

Alphonse Daudet shows us in "Tartarin" 4,000 Arabs "smiling like lunatics till 600,000 white teeth glistened in the sun."

The Goncourts tell us in "Madame Gervaisais" that "what she lacked and was at a loss for was an absence of food to satisfy her appetite."

From Coppee we get "two twins, both of them eighteen years old."

One on the Spy.

Rev. Evan Jones of Carnarvon wrote his reminiscences for a Welsh paper. One of the best is that of a wealthy church member who was suspected of not contributing as Providence had prospered him and was approached upon the subject by a courageous brother.

"It was noticed," he said, "that you placed two halfpennies in the collection box."

"Did you find half a sovereign in the box also?"

"Yes," replied the censor.

"Did you find two half sovereigns there?"

"No," was the reply.

"Well," replied the suspect, "if you must know it, I put that half sovereign between the two halfpennies, and I advise you in future to ask your spies to use spectacles when they pry into their fellow worshipers' affairs."

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To Encourage Timber Growing.

Senate Bills 190, 191 and 192 introduced by Mr. Alexander, and House Bills 557, 558 and 559, introduced by Mr. Williams, on February 10th, embody a principle of reasonable and modern taxation of our timber lands essential to the future prosperity of the State, and worthy of the heavy support of all good citizens.

As matters stand to-day, if a man grows wheat or other produce on his land, he can sell his produce and obtain money to pay his annual taxes, but if he grows timber he can get no return until his timber attains its growth in thirty or forty years, and mean-time his timber is taxed out of existence and he has to cut it down, and then the land often becomes worthless and is sold for taxes.

The pending bills are not obligatory on any one—but provide that if a man wishes to grow timber—he may be assessed at a low rate annually on the land and the tax on the timber be deferred until it is cut—provided the owner places it while growing under the control of the State Forestry Commission as an Auxiliary State Timber Reserve—his taxes on the timber to be then deferred until it is cut, when he pays a percentage of its value. By Senate Bill 192, and House Bill 559 the State undertakes to treat these Auxiliary Timber Reserves as it treats its other timber reserves, paying the same annual tax of two cents per acre for schools and two cents per acre for roads in the respective districts in which such reserves are located.

Unless some reasonable fair encouragement of this nature is given our State will soon have no timber left, while on the other hand some measure of encouragement such as this, which has already been adopted in New York and in other state, will prove a great benefit to the States, and brings us back the timber suppiy of which our State has been so greatly depleted.

These bills are advocated by the Pennsylvania Forestry Association and the Pennsylvania Conservation Association, and are measures of great public utility.

Ethel Roosevelt to Marry.

Col. and Mrs. Theodore Roosevelt have announced the engagement of their daughter, Miss Ethel, to Dr. Richard Derby, of New York city. Miss Roosevelt was introduced to society in Washington in December, 1908, when a ball was given in her honor at the White House during her father's last term as President.

Miss Roosevelt went to the White House as a young girl and she was not quite eighteen years old when she was introduced to society. She is the half-sister of Mrs. Nicholas Longworth, who as Miss Alice Roosevelt came out in society at the White House, where she was afterward married to Mr. Longworth. Miss Ethel Roosevelt since her parents left Washington has lived with them at their country place at Sagamore Hill, Oyster Bay, L. I. She has been much in evidence at the numerous private entertainments given in New York since that time.

Dr. Derby is a son of the late Dr. Richard H. Derby, a famous specialist who died in 1907 at Dark Harbor, Me. Dr. Richard Derby was graduated from Harvard University in 1903. He practices medicine in New York.

Daisy Official Flower.

Representative Jackson, of Wayne, has introduced into the Legislature a bill providing that the daisy be the state official flower and June 14 be Daisy Day.

Didn't Care for Hotel.

A mysterious looking woman, well dressed in black presented herself at the sergeant's desk, in the Frankstown Avenue police station in Pittsburgh at 8:30 last Thursday night, and said that she had come for a night's lodging. When Sergeant O'Brien inquired her name and address, she said she was Mrs. Mary Clark, aged 50 of Altoona, Pa.

The sergeant asked. Are you stranded here without money, Mrs. Clark?"

"No thanks," the woman snapped. "I have money." She swung forward a large leather handbag. "But I want a night's lodging in this police station."

When the sergeant asked if she had a husband, she said that she had, and added, "I am due in Altoona tomorrow noon, and to arrive any sooner will spoil my plans, so I am staying in "Pittsburgh over night."

"All right," the sergeant answered, "I'll have the matron take care of you, and order you a supper."

"Needn't bother about that, sir," snapped the mysterious Mrs. Clark "I had a supper and a good one." The woman was turned over to the matron for a night's lodging. She left the next day without clearing up the mystery.

To Use Vaccine Generally.

In view of the remarkable results achieved from the use of the typhoid vaccination in the army, navy and civilian institutions the War department at Washington is to urge and encourage the general use of the vaccine in all militia organizations. Records for the calendar year just ended show that there were only eighteen cases of typhoid in the United States army, six occuring among those immunized.

The militia division has sent a circular to the adjutants general of the various States, extolling the efficacy of the typhoid prophylactic and suggesting that the militiamen be urged to submit to the vaccination voluntarily. In addition, Surgeon General Torney also recommended that, whenever it may become necessary to mobilize either the militia or volunteer troops in the field, the vaccination order be made compulsory.

Would Affect Road Supervisors.

A bill, introduced in the Legislature the other day by Representative Horace B. Dunn, makes a change in the method of filling vacancies in the board of road supervisors in townships of the second class throughout Pennsylvania.

In the new bill Mr. Dunn proposes doing away with the matter of appointing members to the board by the Court, and further proposes that the vacancies be filled by the remaining members, which would save the Court no end of trouble. In those cases where the remaining members of any board differ as to the man who shall fill the vacancy, then, as is proposed by Mr. Dunn, the supervisors may bring their petitions to the Court as heretofore and must consider the Court's appointment final.

Married at Cumberland.

On Wednesday of last week Miss Bessie Port, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. George Port, of Tyrone, and Thomas Sheckler, of Milesburg, were married at Cumberland, Md. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Joseph Dawson, pastor of the Cumberland Methodist Episcopal church. The young couple have many friends who wish them much happiness.

"Suffered day and night the tormen of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."—Hon. John R. Garrett, Mayor, Girard, Ala.—Advt.

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We have been in business in this town for some time, and we are looking to build up trade by always advising our patrons **right.**

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Again and again we have seen how a few drops of this simple wash applied to the skin, takes away the itch, instantly. And the cures all seem to be permanent.

D. D. D. Prescription made by the D. D. D. Laboratories of Chicago, is composed of thymol, glycerine, oil of wintergreen and other healing, soothing, cooling ingredients. And if you are just crazy with itch, you will feel soothed and cooled, the itch absolutely washed away the moment you applied this D. D. D.

We have **made fast friends of more than one family** by recommending this remedy to a skin sufferer here and there and we want you to try it **now** on our positive no-pay guarantee.

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Archaeologist

He Preferred Digging In the Ground to Money Making

By F. A. MITCHEL

When Henry Robson lost his wife he was left with one son, Louis, fourteen years old. Robson was of a very practical mold regarding the production and accumulation of wealth, the chief end of man. Having made a fortune, this ambition was succeeded by a similar object. He would bring up his son to take his place at the head of the great manufacturing concern of which he was the principal owner and manager. He preferred that Louis should not go to college, entering instead into business at that age when young men enter upon a university career, but he did not insist upon this, arguing that while what a boy learned at college was mostly worthless he lived there in a community which was a preparation for the larger world which he was later to enter.

But before Louis was prepared to enter college his father married again. His second wife was a widow with a daughter eleven years old or three years younger than her stepbrother. No sooner had the marriage taken place than the wife began to study how she could divert her husband's fortune from Louis to her daughter. She could only think of it, however, for her husband was bent on his fortune passing from his hands to those of his son. She worried her daughter with her schemes till the poor child was quite worn out with them. It was "Edith, why did you go to bed last night without kissing your father good night?" or "You naughty child, to speak as saucily to your father as you did today! You deserve that he should leave you nothing in his will."

The girl knew well that this reference to the will was the upshot of the whole matter, and since she was too young to think in a mercenary way of the future she did not enter into her mother's plans. But by not doing so she unintentionally helped the matter, for her stepfather saw through her mother's plan from the first, and it was plain to him that Edith was disturbed by it. Moreover, he took naturally to the child, who was of a lovely disposition, and when Louis went away to boarding school she, in a measure, dropped into his place with her father.

Then came that which tended to bring about Mrs. Robson's schemes. Louis developed tastes antagonistic to business. Instead of being interested in the mechanic arts he must needs become infatuated with those people who lived a couple of thousand years ago—the Greeks and Romans—whom most children wish had never lived at all. Louis' tastes ran also to languages, and in the Latin and the Greek he read about Roman conquests and Athenian intellectual triumphs. The boy had not been long in college when his knowledge of Greek and Latin literature was the talk of the students and the surprise of the professors.

All this was disappointing to Mr. Robson. He regarded the Greeks and Romans as absolutely dead and unproductive. The Roman forum was to him simply a show for Americans and only valuable for the liras taken in as gate money. But even this he considered wasted because it was being used for further excavations. He regretted that the barbarians who had demolished Rome had not made a wilderness of it so that its site might have been lost forever. Constantinople he thought might have become valuable on account of its location had not the Turks gone in and spoiled it for a center of trade. Had it not been for this the Bosporus might have become as important as the Chicago river.

"But, papa," Edith would say, "just think—the ancients called the Bosporus the Hellespont, and Leander swam it to visit Hero."

"Spoken like the dear little girl you are," was the reply to this. "You are at an age when girls are much better fitted to discern a romance than a site for a real estate speculation."

A crisis came in the family when Louis was graduated. An expedition was to be sent out by his alma mater to dig for the site of an ancient city and he was invited to be a member of the party. His father, who had been waiting for four years to begin to prepare his son to take his place in his business, was furious. Edith placated him as best she could, holding out the hope that Louis would tire of hunting for old bones, flint arrowheads, pottery and trinkets buried fifty feet underground, but Mr. Robson knew that such tastes instead of improving the investigator only tended to ruin him. "Such persons," he averred, "are not with their heels in the air instead of their heads and branch out toward the center of the earth."

Louis insisted on going with the expedition, his expenses being paid from the college fund appropriated for that purpose. His father offered to give him an enormous salary if instead he would enter his factory and as soon as he had learned how to manage it he should have full control.

"Father," said Louis, "I always considered you a practical man."

"So I am, but you are a dreamer."

"At any rate, I have sense enough to know that the Robson company under my management would be buried deeper than Herculaneum."

"Very well; go on your hunt for old pots and kettles and don't come back here any more."

Edith tried to patch up a peace between the two, but failed. The father could not endure to see his fondest hope wrecked, and the son recognized instinctively his life work and proposed to follow it. There was but one person in the family who was pleased, and that was Mrs. Robson. In this disagreement she saw her daughter's benefit, and she was right. As soon as Louis had left America his father made a will leaving all his possessions to his stepdaughter.

While Louis Robson was away digging in the earth, as his father put it "wearing out his eyesight translating inscriptions on bricks three or four thousand years old, reading cures for toothache, corn salves and solutions for the itch," his father fell ill and soon became convinced that he had not long to live. Calling Edith to him, he told her what she already knew—that she was his heir.

"I won't have it, papa," she said. "Your fortune belongs to Louis and not to me at all except such amount as you choose to leave me for a gift."

The old man was greatly pleased at this ingenuous and unselfish statement, especially since he knew of his wife's desire that he should cut off his son in favor of her daughter.

"Louis," continued Edith, "has shown more common sense than you, papa. He hasn't a business hair in his head, and you could never make one grow there. He'll make a reputation in the profession he has chosen that we shall all be proud of. See if he doesn't."

"A reputation for digging up dead persons who should be suffered to remain in their graves. However, I'll think over what you say, and maybe I'll make a will leaving the bulk of the estate to Louis, providing for you liberally at the same time. But if you really wish me to do so you'd better not mention it to your mother. One reason that influences me is that if I leave it all to you she will manage it for you, and if Louis should need any of it he won't get it—not from her."

After awhile Mr. Robson's condition was such that Edith wrote Louis that if he wished to see his father alive he had better come home. Louis returned the day of his father's death. In an interview between the two Robson admitted that he had been wrong in the matter of his son's career, and Louis expressed a regret that he had not at least tried to fulfill his father's desire.

The night after this interview and Mr. Robson's death Louis was suffering a remorseful feeling, natural under the circumstances, but not warranted by the facts. Not being able to sleep, he got out of bed and, throwing on a dressing gown, started to go downstairs to the dining room for some refreshment that he hoped would induce slumber. As he left his room he saw a flash of light at the other end of the hall. Thinking that burglars were in the house, he went cautiously toward it. By continuous flashes he was guided to a room his father had used for an office. Through the crack made by the door being partly open he saw his stepmother with an electric lamp hunting through papers in a tin box she had taken from a closet. She found one that she appropriated, but evidently was not satisfied. Hearing a slight sound that Louis made involuntarily, she gave up the search, and, seeing that she was about to come out of the room, Louis retreated.

Believing that his stepmother's search had some connection with his father's disposition of his property, Louis thought a long while over the matter. In the room Mrs. Robson had visited was a desk. His father had long ago showed him a drawer opened by a secret spring and told him that he kept there any paper of importance he feared might be lost or stolen. Louis determined to open this drawer and see if it contained anything of moment. As he approached the room he perceived a light in it. Drawing near, he looked in and saw his stepsister, Edith, hunting through the tin box. Not finding what she wanted, she went to the desk, pressed a spring, opened a drawer and took out a document. She was about to come out when she started at seeing Louis.

"What does this mean, Edie?" he asked.

"What mean?" she said, her bosom heaving. "An hour ago I was coming downstairs to get a biscuit and I saw your mother ransacking that box. She took from it a paper"—

"One like this?"

"Yes. And now I see you taking another from my father's desk. Explain."

"The paper mother took from the box is a will your father made when you were abroad, disinheriting you and leaving all his property to me. A week before he died I begged him to leave the bulk of his property to you, merely providing for my comfort. He consented to do so and made this will, telling me of the drawer in his desk and directing me to put it there. Fearing mamma would try to interfere in the matter of these wills, I came to take away the one she has. Then I concluded to take this one out of hiding and give it to you tomorrow morning."

Louis took the paper from her hands and, opening it, read:

I, Henry Robson, being of sound mind, etc., do devise and bequeath all my property, real and personal, to my son, Louis Robson, on condition—

Louis stopped reading for a few moments, then continued:

—that he marry his stepsister, Edith, provided she consents.

When he looked from the paper again he saw in the girl's blushes that there would be no difficulty in complying with the provisions of the will.

The Pole Star.

Any clear night look at the dipper or Great Bear and in a direct line from the two first stars in the quadrilateral of this constellation measure with the eye about five times the distance between them in a straight line and you will locate a luminary a little brighter than its neighbors. This is the pole star. Astronomically speaking, there are no fixed stars. So called fixed stars are supposed to be the suns of other systems of worlds, themselves performing immense revolutions through the fields of space. However, of all the bodies which scintillate in the starry night the only one that remains motionless or seems motionless is the pole star. At any moment of the year, day or night, its station remains unchanged. All other stars, on the contrary, turn in twenty-four hours around it, taken as the center of the mighty vortex. For this reason it is the most important star to navigators in determining their course. —Christian Herald.

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Works at Frankstown, Spring Meadows, Bellefonte, Tyrone Forge, and Union Station.

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Write for Literature on Lime. Office:—TYRONE, PA.

TREASURY STATEMENT

Commonwealth of Pennsylvania—General Fund.
Department of Revenues, Harrisburg, February 1, 1913. Statement of assets and liabilities of the Sinking Fund, exclusive of moneys appropriated to the Sinking Fund, Philadelphia, Allentown National Bank, Allentown, Pa., American Bank, Philadelphia, American National Bank, Ebensburg, American National Bank, Wellsboro, Athens National Bank, Athens, Bank of Chester County, West Chester, Bank of Commerce, Philadelphia, Bank of Delaware, Dover, Bank of Delaware County, Chester, Bank of Germantown, Philadelphia, Bank of Lawrence County, New Castle, Bank of Montgomery County, Norristown, Bank of Northumberland, Sunbury, Bank of Pittsburgh, Pittsburgh, Bank of Wilkes-Barre, Wilkes-Barre, Bank of Williamsport, Williamsport, Bank of York, York, Bellefonte Trust Company, Bellefonte, Berks County Trust Company, Reading, Bigelow Trust Company, Pittsburgh, Bigerville National Bank, Bigerville, Blair County National Bank, Altoona, Bradford National Bank, Bradford, Brookville National Bank, Brookville, Bucks County National Bank, Doylestown, Butler County National Bank, Butler, Cambria County National Bank, Johnstown, Carbon National Bank, Mauch Chunk, Carlisle Deposit Bank, Carlisle, Carnegie Trust Company, Carnegie, Catawissa National Bank, Catawissa, Central National Bank, Philadelphia, Central National Bank, Mt. Union, Central Trust Company, Altoona, Central Trust Company, Harrisburg, Chambersburg Trust Company, Chambersburg, Chester County Trust Company, West Chester, Chester National Bank, Chester, Clearfield Bank & Trust Company, Clearfield, Columbia National Bank, Bloomsburg, Columbia Trust Company, Columbia, Commercial Trust Company, Philadelphia, Commonwealth Trust Company, Harrisburg, Conemaugh Valley Bank, Johnstown, Conestoga National Bank, Lancaster, Conestoga Trust Company, Lancaster, Corn Exchange National Bank, Philadelphia, Cumberland County National Bank, Carlisle, Curwensville National Bank, Curwensville, Dauphin Deposit Trust Company, Harrisburg, Delaware County National Bank, Chester, Delaware County Trust Company, Media, Delaware National Bank, Philadelphia, Dime Deposit & Discount Company, Wilkes-Barre, Dime Trust Company, Pittsburgh, Du Bois National Bank, Du Bois, Du Bois Deposit & Discount Bank, Du Bois, Duquesne National Bank, Pittsburgh, Duquesne Trust Company, Pittsburgh, East End Savings and Trust Company, Pittsburgh, Philadelphia National Bank, Philadelphia, Easton National Bank & Trust Company, Easton, Elizabethtown National Bank, Elizabethtown, Empire Trust Company, Philadelphia, Erie City Trust Company, Erie, Erie National Bank, Erie, Exchange National Bank, Pittsburgh, Farmers' Deposit National Bank, Pittsburgh, Farmers National Bank, Lancaster, Farmers Trust Company, Bethlehem, Farmers Trust Company, Bloomsburg, Farmers Trust Company, Pittsburgh, Farmers' Trust Company, Titusville, Farmers' Trust Company, Williamsport, Farmers' Trust Company, York, Farmers & Mechanics National Bank, Philadelphia, Farmers & Mechanics Trust Company, Philadelphia, Farmers & Merchants Trust Company, Chambersburg, Farmers & Merchants Trust Company, Greensburg, Farmers & Merchants Trust Company, Waynesboro, Farmers & Merchants Trust Company, Williamsport, Farmers & Miners National Bank, Windber, Farmers & Traders Trust Company, Carlisle, Farmers Bank, 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THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., February 27, 1913

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BIGELOW CONFIRMED.

The Senate at Harrisburg on Monday night confirmed the appointment of E. M. Bigelow as State Highway Commissioner. Any other course at the present time would have been unfortunate, to say the least.

Even the enemies of Commissioner Bigelow concede him to be an engineer of exceptional ability, a man of wide experience and a constructionist far beyond the average. True it is that he has encountered all manner of obstacles and antagonism during his brief career at Harrisburg, but we venture the statement that pretty much the same antagonism, if not the same obstacles, would confront almost any other man appointed to head the Highway Department. One fortunate thing about Commissioner Bigelow is that he goes ahead with his work regardless of how much turmoil may surround him. Instead of devoting his time to fighting back at his enemies he puts in the time attending to the State's business. After all, this is what Governor Tener appointed him for.

To change executive heads while any work of great magnitude is under way is invariably a mistake. New executives have new notions and ideas and at the very best delay must result in the work in hand. Any delay now just when plans are in formation for rebuilding and repairing hundreds of roads all over the State, such as would have resulted had Mr. Bigelow not been confirmed, would have been an injustice to both the people and the Commissioner. As we have already noted in this column, we believe much of the opposition to State roads is due to the use of poorly suited materials, and such materials are more likely than not to be used just so long as local people with such materials to sell insist on the same being used. Local dealers naturally believe their materials to be suitable and quite as naturally want them used. When the Highway Department finds a material or materials that give roads permanency throwing bricks at the Department heads will not be so fashionable. Commissioner Bigelow is now trying to solve this problem. To have thrown him out and put in a new man would have started the work all over again. The remedy might have proved more injurious than the disease.

NO CLEATED WHEELS

Commissioners May Bar Traction Engines Off Improved Roads.

Judge Richard A. Kennedy in the Allegheny County Court last Saterday ruled against the use of traction enignes with cleated wheels on improved county roads. The case was in the nature of a test, being an appeal by Alvin Doughty, a farmer of near Imperial, from the decision of a justice of the peace.

The decision is of far-reaching effect, establishing a precedent for every county in the State. Under the decision county commissioners of any county have power to keep cleated wheel traction engines off any improved road in the county.

Doughty last fall is alleged to have run a traction engine, with tires and cleats, on two improved roads in Findlay township, the Imperial and Clinton and the Moon and Clinton roads, without a permit. The tires damaged the roads, it is said, and Road Supervisor Jabez Cooper, Jr., filed information against Doughty before Justice of the Peace J. H. Stewart of Imperial. Justice Stewart ordered Doughty to pay a fine of $50 for each offense. Doughty then appealed.

Judge Kennedy, in giving his decision, said there was no constitutional restriction on the right of the Legislature to confer power on the county commissioners to regulate roads.

Traction engines with cleated wheels were injurious to improved country roads, the court held, and if a small class of people were inconvenienced by a regulation, against such traffic, it was simply unfortunate. The great mass of the people profited by the good roads and it was against public policy to allow the further damaging of the roads. The decision of the justice of the peace was upheld thereby.

Much interest centered about the case and many traction engine owners of nearby counties heard the case from beginning to end.

Dramatic Begging.

The begging of the blind in Jerusalem—where there has been a school of begging for some 1,500 years—is, says Sir Frederick Treves in "The Land That Is Desolate," "a dramatic act, a human tragedy in one vivid pose.

"Out of a damp shadow in a lane there darts a haggard youth, pale as a nun, emaciated as a mummy, with wild hair and outstretched bony arms. His eyelids are staring open, showing two opaque eyeballs, which are like knobs of white chalk. He is blind as a statue is blind. He is nearly naked. He turns toward you a face distorted with expectancy, as if it were you and you alone who could restore his sight. He seems as if he had been waiting for you in the lane for years. He is led by a cachectic girl, a mere thing of rags, whose lined face is luminous with excitement and hope. There is no whining for money, no banal platitude about 'the poor blind.' She whispers to herself, 'Help is at hand,' and points first to the youth's dead eyes and then to the sun. No one could pass this boy and girl unheeded. The onlooker feels that he is one of the dramatis personae and that without him in the act of giving alms the group of statuary is incomplete."

A Problem at Cambridge.

When Lord Rayleigh, the British scientist, was a student at Cambridge the examiners set among other problems one which they based on an article in a German mathematical periodical supposed unlikely to have penetrated to Cambridge. Only two men solved it. Mr. Stutt (Lord Rayleigh) and another. The examiners asked the other man about this problem. "Oh," he said, "I take the —— (mentioning the name of the periodical), and I was very glad to find that, thanks to an article in the last number, that problem came out quite easily." When Mr. Strutt's turn came they expected a similar answer, but he astonished them by replying, "The fact is, gentlemen, that I sometimes contribute to ——, and I could not help feeling greatly flattered that you should have thought my little problem worthy of a place in this examination." He was awarded the prize.

A Slump In Kisses.

A Frenchman who apparently has a good deal of time on his hands has been amusing himself by reckoning up the number of kisses he has given his wife during the first twenty years of his married life. He finds that in the first year he dispensed about a hundred kisses a day, or, say, allowing for birthdays and holidays, about 36,700 in the year. In the second year this number was reduced by half and in the third year to ten a day, while in the fifth year his better half had to be content with two a day, one in the morning and one in the evening. What happened after the fifth year is "wrapped in mystery," but at the same rate of "progression" he probably arrived eventually at one kiss on the 1st of January every leap year.

"Counselor Therefore."

Sergeant Kelly, a celebrity of the Irish bar, had a remarkable habit of drawing conclusions directly at variance with his premises and was consequently nicknamed "Counselor Therefore." In court on one occasion he thus addressed the jury: "The case is so clear, gentlemen, that you cannot possibly misunderstand it, and I should pay your understandings a very poor compliment if I dwelt upon it for another minute. Therefore I shall at once proceed to explain it to you as minutely as possible."

Great Combination.

Suitor—I cannot boast of wealth, but I have brains. The members of my literary club will tell you that you'd have the smartest debater in town for a son-in-law. Father—And I can assure you, my dear fellow, that you'd have the greatest lecturer in the town for a mother-in-law.

A Practical Reason.

"I wish this fellow wouldn't send you so many chocolates," said the other suitor.

"Why?" simpered the girl. "Are you jealous?"

"No, but I prefer to eat marshmallowa"—Kansas City Journal.

Travel.

All travel has its advantages. If the passenger visits better countries he may learn to improve his own, and if fortune carries him to worse he may learn to enjoy his own.—Johnson.

In the Swiss Mountains.

"Ethel, that awfully handsome guide kissed me a moment ago. Do you think I ought to deduct something from his pay or add to it?"—Fliegende Blatter.

God rights the man that keeps silence.—From the Persian.

$100 Reward, $100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity, Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

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The Home on the Hackensack

A Story of General Washington's Secret Service

By WILLIAM T. HANCOCK

There still stands on the Hackensack river, in New Jersey, after weathering the political and atmospheric storms of nearly two centuries, a fine specimen of the homesteads built by the early Dutch settlers in America. It was forty years old when the Revolutionary war opened, and its original owner had then long passed away.

When it was built the country round about it was infested by Indians. They stole a son of the owner, and so long as he lived there he and his family were in terror of other depredations. A recent investigation of a historical society has revealed an ingenious contrivance whereby if besieged by savages those who lived in the house might make their escape.

When Washington was called to the chief command of the American armies his first duties were at Boston, then New York city, then New Jersey. While operating in the latter field the old Dutch house on the Hackensack lay between him and Manhattan Island on ground belonging to neither British nor Americans. The homestead was at the time occupied by John Oldershaw, an aristocratic Englishman who had turned what means he had into cash and emigrated to America. His family consisted of a wife and two children, the latter having been born in America. The mother was ill suited to the rude life of a new country and lived in the hope of some day returning to England. Both she and her husband were bitter Tories, but their children, who had never been in the mother country, sympathized secretly with the patriot cause. They were a young man, Edgar, aged twenty-two, and a daughter, Anne, aged nineteen.

One evening General Howe, commanding at New York, with certain members of his staff, rode out over the Jersey flats between the city and the rising ground beyond on a tour of reconnoissance and at nightfall stopped at the Oldershaw mansion. Too late in the day to return to his headquarters, he suffered himself to be persuaded to remain all night, with his attendants, and was entertained by Mr. Oldershaw.

During the evening he and his host sat over a bottle of port wine, and the general, warmed by the juice of the grape, became confidential as to his plans for gaining an advantage over General Washington. Above the apartment in which they sat was Anne Oldershaw's bedroom. Though the timber with which houses were built in those days was far more durable than now, it was rough hewn and not so carefully selected. In the floor of Anne's room was a knothole, and in the wooden ceiling of the room below was a crack. Anne, who had gone to bed, but not to sleep, hearing voices below, was desirous of learning what the general might have to say to her father. So she arose from her bed and, slipping on a warm wrapper, put her ear to the hole in the floor. She was enabled to hear a plan the general was stating to her father for capturing a large American force then located near Trenton. Indeed, the Britisher's reconnoissance was on business connected with the projected exploit.

The next morning Anne related what she had heard to her brother. He took a very different view of the matter from that of his sister. He was desirous that General Washington should be warned, but was deterred from betraying his father's guest by giving the information. Love of country, however, triumphed over other considerations and he determined to carry it to General Washington, whose headquarters at the time were in the Ford mansion at Morristown. Letting his sister into the secret of his intended move and telling his parents that he was going to New York to see a friend, he set out on foot. On reaching the town he ascended the incline west of it and arrived at a tavern in Orange, which was then a stopping place for postboys traveling between Morristown and Hoboken. There he secured a horse, passed over the heights lying west of the town and in a couple of hours rode up to Washington's headquarters. He was received by Colonel Alexander Hamilton of the staff and immediately introduced to the commander in chief.

Upon receipt of the information he brought Washington gave orders which would block his enemy's game and asked Edgar Oldershaw what he could do to reciprocate the favor he had received at his hands. The young man, feeling loath to return to his father's roof, begged the general to secure him a commission in the army, and, his request having been granted, he openly took sides with the patriots.

It was not long after this that Washington, being desirous of information as to the enemy's forces in New York, sent a young man, Lieutenant Harold Travers, who had done some secret work for him, to obtain it. Travers was to proceed in citizen's dress to New York, learn what he could and return. Before he departed the general called upon Lieutenant Oldershaw to instruct Travers as to the routes by which he might travel. Among other things Oldershaw told Travers that if he needed aid and comfort to apply—secretly, of course—to his sister Anne, giving him a bit of paper on which was written an introduction.

It was about a week after this that a young man rode up to the Oldershaw mansion and asked if he might beg a meal. The request was not unusual, for taverns were not plentiful along the route, and hospitality was the rule of the country. Oldershaw asked the traveler whence he had come and was told that he had left New York a few hours before; that he was traveling on business for General Howe and was on his way to Trenton. Being left for a few minutes alone with Anne Oldershaw, his expression changed to one of terror, and, handing her a slip of paper, he begged her to hide him. Anne glanced at the paper, saw that it bore an introduction from her brother and beckoned Travers to follow her.

The meal for the traveler had been prepared and Mr. Oldershaw was opening a bottle of wine with which to regale his guest when a clatter of horses' hoofs was heard without, and a dozen British troopers rode up to the house. An officer dismounted, came in and asked Mr. Oldershaw if a citizen, describing Travers, had stopped at the house. Oldershaw said that he had and thought he had gone to make a toilet; he was expecting him to come in at any moment. The officer asked if Oldershaw was a loyal subject of the king or a rebel and when assured that he was the former told him that he was harboring a spy of General Washington's who had been to New York and was carrying information of the British forces.

The house was at once surrounded, that the spy might not escape, and Oldershaw went through the interior looking for him. Neither Travers nor Anne could for some time be found, but presently Oldershaw met the latter coming through a hall on the ground floor.

"Where is the stranger?" he asked.

"The stranger! Why, isn't he with you?"

"No. We must find him. He's a spy of the rebel, Washington."

It was with difficulty that Anne was able to maintain her equanimity, but her father was so eager to catch Travers that he was not as observant as he would have been otherwise. Directing her to help hunt for the spy, he ran back to report to the officer that the young man had disappeared.

Anne Oldshaw had at times wondered at a certain part of the flooring in the basement, or cellar, the wood of which seemed to have taken on a different color from the rest. She had spoken to her brother of it, and one day they had examined it together. Edgar found a way to lift this bit of flooring. The two descended into a subcellar and entered a passageway, at the end of which they came to two wooden gates, like those of a canal lock, though but five or six feet in height and two or three in width. Through seams in these gates water trickled.

This tunnel had been built by the original owner of the house, after he had lost his son, as a means of escape from Indians.

The discovery occurred after the family had become divided on the subject of loyalty to King George, and it occurred to Edgar that this passage might afford means of escape, for he had heard the stories of troubles with the Indians that the former occupants had suffered. He told his sister to say nothing about it, for the present at any rate, till he could explore it further. But before he could do so the episode that had taken him to Morristown had occurred and the matter remained as he had left it.

When young Travers asked Anne to hide him she at once thought of this place, known only to herself and her brother. She led him down a pair of stairs. Together they lifted the trap and he went into the passageway.

There could be nothing better calculated to draw two young persons of opposite sex together with magnetic rapidity than this situation. Before the trap was lowered a look passed between them that annulled their individual natures and made them one. After a pressure of hands the trap was permitted to fall, and a few moments later Anne met her father in the hall.

It was manifest to the troopers that the spy was hiding somewhere in the house, so they maintained their watch without and hunted within. Fortunately for Travers, Anne was not suspected. As soon as she left him he threaded his way through the passage to the gates. Seeing a chink above through which a ray of sunlight came, he managed to raise himself to it and saw the river, its surface about a foot and a half below the roof of the tunnel. If he could open the gates he might get out and escape. The tunnel would only be filled to within eighteen inches of its top, and he need not be drowned. He tried to open the gates, but could not do so.

It was not till the next morning that Anne dared visit the captive, when she slipped away with some food. Travers asked her if she could get him a crowbar or a large iron poker, or, better still, a saw. She brought him a saw and after a brief interview left him, and he went to work on the gates, sawing through a wooden bar that held them shut. When nearly finished he decided to wait till dark, when he opened the gates and the water flowed in, and after it had found its level he swam out under a starlit sky. By morning he was at Washington's headquarters.

The Britishers never solved the mystery of Travers' disappearance. Indeed, it had never been solved until recent explorations led to the discovery of the tunnel. After the war Oldershaw and his wife went to England, Anne married Travers, and they occupied the mansion on the Hackensack for many years.

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REV. S. E. QUIMBY DEAD

End Came Suddenly on Sunday; Had Been Ill But Few Hours.

Rev. Silas E. Quimby, well and favorably known in Bellefonte where he had resided for the last four years, died rather suddenly at 12.30 o'clock Sunday afternoon at the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. S. Moore, on West Curtin Street. He had been ill but a few hours, so that his passing away was unexpected and came as a shock to the family and friends. On Saturday afternoon about 4 o'clock Mr. Quimby complained of feeling unwell, but no one had any particular reason to believe that his condition was at all serious. On Sunday morning, however, it became apparent that he was not improving, although the attending physician still believed that there was no occasion for alarm. Shortly after the noon hour of that day he breathed his last. Funeral services were held on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock at the Methodist Episcopal church, the pulpit of which the deceased had occupied so admirably on numerous occasions. The services were conducted by Rev. Dr. E. H. Yocum, pastor of the church, with virtually all the ministers of Bellefonte participating. The remains were taken to Tilton, New Hampshire, for interment. From 1878 to 1885 Mr. Quimby was principal of the New Hampshire Conference Seminary at Tilton, making it especially fitting that his final resting place should be what was years ago the scene of seven years of active work.

The deceased was born at Haverhill, New Hampshire, October 19, 1837. His advance was so rapid that when a young man of but 21 years he was principal of the Newbury, Vermont, Seminary. On July 10, 1862, he was married to Miss Anna Wesley Scott, who at the time was a teacher of art at the Newbury Seminary. In 1858 Mr. Quimby graduated from the Wesleyan University and in the same year he was licensed to preach. The greater part of his life was devoted to preaching in New Hampshire and Vermont. About four years ago he came to Bellefonte, remaining here until his life work was so suddenly brought to a close. For the good that he did, for the sunshine he radiated wherever he happened to be and for the many fine traits he possessed his memory will long be cherished by those who were privileged to know him best.

Surviving are one sister, Mrs. George Nichols, of Claremont, New Hampshire, and these children: Clarence E. Quimby, of Toledo, Ohio; Carl N. Quimby, of Boston, Mass.; Mrs. Mabel Quimby Moore, of Bellefonte, and Ernest S. Quimby, of New York.

J. Cook Jones Dead.

Johnson Cook Jones, a well known resident of Philipsburg, died on Wednesday of last week at his late home at that place. He had been ill for more than a year and confined to his home the last three months prior to his death. Funeral services were held on Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Mr. Jones was born near Port Matilda on October 14, 1852, and at the time of his death was aged 60 years, 4 months and 5 days. He was married at Tyrone, by the late Rev. Thomas Barnhart, on October 28, 1870, to Miss Annie E. Gates, who survives, together with four daughters, viz: Mrs. Elmer Vaughn, South Philipsburg, and Mrs. John Comley, Mrs. Aaron Hassinger and Mrs. Vera Boalich, all of Philipsburg. Three children are deceased. He also leaves one brother, Harry, residing in California, his sister having died recently in Akron, Ohio. The deceased was a blacksmith by trade. A hardworking, industrious man, and until recently served also as constable for several years. The spiritual ministrations received in his illness gave him the assurance of being ready for the change that has just come. He had been a resident of Philipsburg since 1897, and many friends will mourn his death.

A healthy man s a king in his own ight; an unhealthy man is an unhappy slave. Burdock Blood Bitters builds up sound health—keeps you well.—Advt.

DAVID C. HAINES DEAD

Died From Acute Indigestion Following Brief Illness.

Following an illness of but a few hours, David Carpenter Haines, one of the oldest and best known residents of Bellefonte, passed away at his late home here on Sunday night at 9.50 o'clock. His death was due to acute indigestion. For some time past he had not enjoyed the best of health, but for the most part he was able to be about apparently was quite vigorous for one of his years.

On Sunday morning he remarked to his wife that he was not feeling very well. Symptoms of acute indigestion developed and a physician was summoned. Late in the day Mr. Haines began to suffer intense pain, his condition gradually becoming worse until he passed away at the hour noted above.

Of a rather retiring disposition, Mr. Haines was a man who had a great many friends, all of whom deeply regretted to learn of his sudden death. He was born at Hatfield June 8, 1839, so that had he lived but a few months longer he would have been 74 years of age. On July 8, 1862, he was married to Miss Mary Elizabeth Barree, the happy couple celebrating their fiftieth wedding anniversary on July 8th of last year. Mr. Haines spent his earlier years at Colerain, Lancaster County, coming to Bellefonte about 33 years ago. He was a forgeman by occupation and worked at one time or another at the old Valentine works, at the McCoy & Linn works and at Curtin. His last active work was for the McCoys. Four or five years ago he retired, his health precluding active work.

Surviving to mourn his passing away are his widow and these children: Mrs. Lucy King, of Sunbury; William E. Haines, of Bellefonte, and Charles G. Haines, of Beaver Falls. Two sisters also survive: Miss Martha Haines, of Altoona, and Mrs. Anna Mary Gillman, of Tyrone.

Funeral services were held from the late home on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Interment was made in the Union cemetery.

G. L. WILLIAMS DEAD

Highly Respected Citizen Passed Away on Friday Evening.

George L. Williams, for sixteen years a resident of Bellefonte and during all that period held in the highest esteem as a splendid citizen, passed away at his late home on West Linn Street on Friday evening, February 21st, at 7 o'clock. Heart failure was the immediate cause of his death. He was so well and favorably known and so universally liked that the news of his passing away occasioned deep sorrow among a wide circle of friends.

Deceased was aged 67 years, 1 month and 15 days. He was born at Beech Creek, where he resided and was engaged in mercantile business until removing to Bellefonte. During the years he lived here he made many warm friends. He was known for his strict honesty and integrity and enjoyed the utmost confidence of the Hazel Bros., with whom he was identified for a number of years. Surviving to mourn his passing away are his widow, Mrs. Katharine Williams, and these children: Claire B. Williams, of Bayonne, New Jersey; Eulalia Williams, of Swarthmore; Helen A. Williams, of Bellefonte, and Mrs. V. Lorne Hummel, of Harrisburg. Three brothers and one sister also survive: William Williams, of Salona; H. C. Williams, of Beech Creek; C. A. Williams, of Blanchard; Mrs. O. E. Hall, of Champaign, Illinois.

Dr. E. F. Wagner Dead.

Dr. E. F. Wagner, a former resident of Philipsburg, died last Sunday at his late home at Fort Wayne, Indiana. He was a native of York. He was twice married, his first wife being Miss Mary Pottsgrove, of Philipsburg, who died several years ago. Mr. Wagner was aged about 55 years.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year in advance.

The County at a Glance.

Pine Grove Mills.

Mrs. Mary Harper has returned to her home on Main Street, after spending almost three months with her son, George E. Harper, at State College.

Mrs. J. F. Meyers very royally entertained about twenty of her friends last Thursday by having an old-fashioned quilting party. Rev. S. C. Stover carved the turkey.

Mrs. Paul Martz, of Cleveland, Onio, and Miss Florence Musser, of Orangeville, Illinois, after spending some time with their grandmother, Mrs. Julia Musser, returned to their respective homes on Saturday.

Mrs. Clayton Struble had a nervous attack last week. She is somewhat improved at this writing.

Miss Irene McKenrick has returned to her home in Curwensville after a very enjoyable visit of a month at the J. A. Decker home.

Lucetta Tanyer, after spending the winter at Windber, is home for some time.

The banquet of the O. of I. A. was a decided success. Captain William H. Fry was chosen toast master and surely handled the affair to the approval of all present. Those attending from a distance were Miss Irene McKenrick, of Curwensville; M. C. Gephart, of Bellefonte; Alexander McCoy, of Potters Mills; William Ketchline, Luther Fishburn and J. E. Decker, of Bellefonte.

James A. Decker and Alexander McCoy purchased a car load of fine cows this week for the eastern market.

Merchant N. T. Krebs transacted business at the County Capital Monday and Tuesday.

Frank Gates, of Benore, made a business trip to Bellefonte Tuesday.

Nevin L. Corman, of Renovo, was here for a short time this week to see his parents.

Forest Bullock, son of Lewis Bullock, proprietor of the White Grotto Cafe at State College, made a flying trip to town Tuesday.

Harry Resides, of State College, spent a couple of days in town this week.

We are having real winter, with an occasional snows quall, in this vicinity.

John Thompson, of Charter Oak, was greeting old chums in town on Monday.

William McManus, a veteran of the Civil war, serving as a member of the Fifth Penna. Cavalry, spent Friday in town.

Mrs. J. H. Williams and Maud Fry and two boys, Brooks and Hugh, spent Tuesday with friends at Fairbrook.

Mrs. Allen Buckwalter, of Lancaster, is at her parental home attending to the needs of her father, who is on the mend.

Reed Brothers last week moved their sawmill to the old stand and are again ready for business.

C. M. Johnson is breaking ground for a new barn, and so is Newt. Hess.

William McGarner and wife spent Sunday at Grandpa Ira Corman's home at Oak Hall.

Harry McCracken attended the burial of Rev. J. A. Adin at the White church, near McElavey's Fort, last Saturday.

Earl Markel is arranging to flit to Palm Beach, Florida, to engage in growing vegetables and fruit.

J. M. Corl's nice Guernsey cow gave birth to twin calves, and the mother is justly proud of her family.

Our old friend, Howard Grove, is confined to bed with that much dreaded disease tuberculosis.

The installation of officers of Washington Grange, P. of H., will take place this coming Friday evening, to be followed by a feed.

Miss Ella Neese, of Rockview, spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Anna Miller, on East Main Street.

Earl Markel, right hand man at Fishburn's, was on Wednesday badly injured while at work at the sawmill.

John Shoop was driving one of the College transportation cars down the Branch on Saturday when the steering gear went wrong and landed the tourists against the fence. A broken axle and other minor damages resulted to the car. Dr. Sparks sent his car and landed the strangers safe within his gates.

The two hucksters, Tom Patton and Billy Brouse, have drawn the lines in their big trade. Tom will handle only stock veal calves and pork and beef, Mr. Brouse to handle the produce from Baileyville to Tusseyville.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Miller are among the sick, the latter having suffered a partial stroke. Mr. Miller has suffered some internal troubles. Both are much better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Harpster were over-Monday visitors at the Henry Houck home. It was a rather sad visit for Mrs. Harpster, as she was taken on Wednesday to the Roaring Springs hospital to go under the knife for appendicitis and a floating kidney.

Rev. W. K. Harnish has a wealth of troubles these days. He is not very well. One of his sons is seriously ill from pneumonia. Little Walter fell down the stairs and sustained some painful bruises to his face, and little Willie has the grip.

Mrs. Adam Witheright Dead.

Mrs. Adam Witheright, a well known and highly respected resident of Runville, died at her late home at that place on Monday evening, last. Her husband preceded her to the grave about 17 years ago. Funeral services were held from the late home today at 10 o'clock, interment being made in the Advent cemetery. Surviving the deceased is one daughter, Mrs. Joseph Rogers, formerly of Osceola, but who has made her home at Runville during the last year.

Mt. Pleasant.

The Grange supper held at Hannah Saturday evening was a success, financially, despite the bad roads and everybody present had an enjoyable time.

Mrs. Charlotte Reiggleman entertained the minister over Sunday. The protracted meeting has closed with quite a number of conversions.

Mrs. Annie Miller, of Altoona, visited her father, Christ Sharrer, over Sunday.

Amos Copenhaven, who has been ill for some time, is now much better and is attending to his business as usual.

William Garland and lady friend attended the Grange supper on Saturday night at Hannah.

The many friends of Grandma and Grandpa Shively are much pleased to hear of their recovery after a serious illness.

Miss Elsie Austin, of Tyrone, was a two-weeks' visitor at the home of Mrs. Ellis Wickerman, and a regular attendant at the religious meetings.

Unionville.

Mrs. Andrew Tate returned home from the Bellefonte hospital on last Saturday. She is getting along as well as can be expected.

Foster Holt, who is employed at Clearfield, arrived home on Saturday to take in the chicken and waffle supper.

The chicken and waffle supper was very largely attended here on Friday and Saturday nights of last week. The suppers netted about $76. Those who were not there certainly missed a good feast and I tell you, what set the supper off was the charming waiters.

Now we would like to know what brings that young man from Julian down to our town. Rather think it is to see our little town or———How about it, Herbert?

Harry Watson, one of our town's most prominent young men, who is located in Jersey Shore, paid a visit to his parents at this place.

LOCAL OPTION DEFEATED

Rockwell Bill Voted Down in House at Harrisburg, 121 to 83.

The Rockwell local option bill was voted down in the House at Harrisburg on Tuesday, 121 to 83. The measure met defeat when it was considered on second reading. The voting was attended with the greatest interest by both members and a large crowd of spectators, including friends and opponents of the bill. Apparently the friends and managers of the bill miscalculated their strength, for they had claimed over 90 votes as sure and 12 or 15 more reasonably certain. The bill would have needed 104 to pass finally.

The Rockwell bill provided for local option by counties as units. That is, it provided that where the residents of a county desired to vote on local option for that county a plan was outlined. It is now proposed introducing another bill to provide a different basis for voting, although this may be ruled out on the point of order that the subject has already been considered. Should this happen the friends of local option may endeavor to take up the matter by urging an amendment to the constitution.

Important Lunacy Decision.

Every county in the State which receives a portion of the State appropriation for maintenance of indigent insane is affected by the opinion of President Judge George Kunkel, of the Dauphin County Court, relative to the case of the trustees of the Danville Insane Hospital and Lycoming county, which was affirmed on Monday by the State Supreme Court sitting at Philadelphia.

For every indigent insane person an allowance of $4.25 per week is made, and $2.50 of this is paid for from the State appropriation and the remainder is borne by the county.

In the Danville asylum several criminal insane patients were confined and the question was raised by the State as to its liability for the full amount of the cost of maintenance for the criminal insane. The county insisted upon the State allowing the same appropriation for criminal as indigent insane, and an action to have the Dauphin County Court decide was begun.

President Judge Kunkel in the Dauphin County Court, decided that an insane criminal committed to an asylum is "indigent," that the county from which he is committed is therefore liable only for $1.75, and that the State must pay $2.50 the same sum as provided for in other indigent cases. The Supreme Court upheld the ruling of the Dauphin Court in brief but unmistakable language.

Mrs. Mary A. Shope Dead.

Mrs. Mary A. Shope, one of Centre County's splendid old residents, died on Monday morning at 2.30 o'clock at the home of her son, Thomas Shope, in Milesburg. She had only been ill a few days. Had she lived until April, next, she would have been 82 years old. Her death is deeply mourned by a large circle of friends. Funeral services were held on Wednesday morning at 10.30 o'clock, interment being made in the Advent cemetery. Surviving the deceased are these children: Thomas, of Milesburg; Mrs. Rachel Adams, of Philipsburg; Miss Lyda Shope, of Milesburg, and Wesley Shope, of Snow Shoe.

Mt. Eagle.

Will Robinson a day or two ago shipped two carloads of mine props and Roland McCartney is busy loading another car.

A trio of Deitz brothers, Cyrus, of Danville; John, of Jacksonville, and George, of Mt. Eagle, are visiting another brother, David, who lives at Cumberland.

Miss Anna Deitz, who is employed in the Lock Haven hospital, came home on Friday to visit and rest for a few days.

Rev. Mr. Joyce, of Philadelphia, preached Saturday night and Sunday afternoon in the Mt. Eagle church for the Disciples.

John Miller and son, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with his brother-in-law, Hays Daughenbaugh, and the latter's family.

Miss Anna Gramley, a trained nurse in the Lock Haven hospital, visited recently with her uncle, J. F. Deitz.

Mr. Woodward and Squire Pletcher were here between trains on business on Monday, last.

Last Thursday was pay day here with the Anderson Bros. and everybody was made happy. The Andersons have moved their steam shovel back to Mt. Eagle to finish shoveling out the subway on the State road.

Mrs. Al. Strickland and daughter and Mrs. Arch Bathurst were in Howard on Tuesday doing some shopping.

E. H. Leathers, the handle factory man, was away recently on a business trip.

Painters from Tyrone were here last Thursday and painted the subway bridge and on Friday the carpenters were down and placed the ties in readiness for the steel.

Mrs. Will Yeager, of Curtin, visited with old acquaintances here last Thursday.

J. F. Deitz purchased a horse at the Ammon Gramley sale and will train him for the next county fair.

Miss Ida Thomas returned home Thursday evening, after spending several days with friends at Howard.

Port Matilda.

Mrs. Preston Croyle, of Clearfield, was a pleasant visitor with relatives in town last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sanford Miller, of Altoona, visited over Sunday at the home of Mrs. Miller's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George R. Price.

Mrs. Susan McKinney has returned home after spending some time with her daughter, Mrs. Z. I. Woodring, in Philipsburg.

Charles Woodring, who is employed in the First National Bank at State College, spent Sunday at his home here.

Ellsworth Weaver and bride, of New Castle, left Sunday evening for home, having visited for several days with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. M. T. Weaver.

We are all glad to see Allison McKinney, formerly of this place but now of Altoona, in town a few days last week.

Mrs. C. W. Crain made a short visit with relatives in Philipsburg a few days ago.

Mr. and Mrs. Arch Irvin and two daughters, of Bald Eagle, visited at R. C. Thompson's Sunday.

Mrs. Alice Hoover, of Fillmore, visited at A. W. Reese's recently.

H. L. Shope made a flying trip to Altoona Saturday.

Clark Chaney left Sunday for the West, probably to locate in Akron, Ohio, or in Monroe, Michigan.

Quite a number of our people attended the Grangers' chicken and waffle supper at Fowler last Saturday and enjoyed a jolly evening.

Saturday evening, March 1st, the Senior Class of the High School will hold a chicken and waffle supper in Reese Hall. Ice cream and home-made candy will also be on sale. Proceeds for the benefit of the class. Come, everybody, and help make it a success.

Harry Patchet, of Altoona, spent a few days at Charles Richards' last week.

Lloyd Patton and wife, of Tyrone, were at the former's home, R. A. Patton's, over Sunday.

Blanchard.

Mrs. Oscar Kunes is having a very enjoyable visit with relatives at Niagara Falls.

Charley Herr, who learned the barber's trade at Buffalo, N. Y., will open a shop at Orviston. Those who have been "under the knife" say that he is a dandy.

John Wagner has rented a home here and will occupy it April 1st. The Wagner family have for some time been living at Big Run, in Jefferson County, Mr. Wagner having been employed at Ford Run.

The many friends of the late George W. Williams were sorry to learn of his sudden death at Bellefonte. The Williams family resided at Beech Creek until about ten years ago, when they removed to Bellefonte C. A. Williams, of Blanchard, and Henry C. Williams, Beeck Creek, are brothers of the deceased.

A telegram announced the pleasing news of the birth of a daughter to Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd Kunes, at Chickahoula, Mississippi. The properly proud father is a son of Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Kunes, of Blanchard.

Samuel Kline, for many years tenant on the Crider farm, several days ago sold a fine driver to C. W. Cook, who will use the horse in the livery.

Station Agent and Mrs. Simeon Mains, at Beech Creek, are receiving congratulations on the birth on Sunday night, last, of a fine little daughter.

The Disciple Cemetery Association will hold their annual meeting in the Disciple church here on Monday afternoon, next, at 2 o'clock. In addition to auditing the accounts for the last year there will be elected officers to serve during the next three years.

WEIGHING THE MAIL

Daily Record is Being Made to Cover Period of Three Months.

Every letter you mail nowadays, or which you may happen to mail any day for the next three months, will be carefully weighed. For the annual test weighing of mail is now under way in all postoffices and railway mail cars. Special scales for the purpose have been provided. A daily record is made and forwarded to the Post Office Department at Washington. When the records for the three months are in hand the department officials are able to estimate the approximate weight of the mails for the entire year. On this basis the government pays the railroad companies for carrying the mails.

A carefully planned system is used whereby railway mail clerks are constantly weighing pouches of mail, while clerks in postoffices are doing the same. There is no duplication, however, the work being so planned that such mail as is weighed in trains is laid aside when it reaches its postoffice destination. On the same principle, mail weighed in postoffices is not again weighed in trains. The clerks have the matter down to such a fine point that there is really little delay in mail deliveries, notwithstanding the time required to hang each pouch onto a scale and weigh it. The weighing of mail does, however, greatly increase the amount of clerical work in postoffices and in trains. The inauguration of the parcels post will make the mails this year weigh considerably more than in any year in the past.

BIGELOW CONFIRMED

Opposition to High Commissioner Makes Poor Showing at Harrisburg.

The so-called opposition to the confirmation by the Senate at Harrisburg of E. M. Bigelow's appointment as State Highway Commissioner made a poor showing on Monday night. The appointment was confirmed by a vote of 37 to 9. Many Progressive Senators claimed as opposed to Commissioner Bigelow voted for confirmation.

Auditor General-elect Powell, a Progressive and a member of the Senate, was among those voting to confirm. In response to a request by the Legislature Commissioner Bigelow furnished a detailed statement of the operations of the Highway Department since he has been in charge.

Commissioner Bigelow is a resident of Pittsburgh. For a number of years he was Director of Public Works in that city and served during a period when many public improvements were made. He is an engineer of recognized ability. Had he failed of confirmation as Highway Commissioner it was believed that his successor could not have familiarized himself with the work of the department in time to have accomplished much in the line of road building and repairs during the coming summer.

Would Abolish Bounties.

In the House at Harrisburg on Monday night Mr. Boyd, of Berks, presented a bill to repeal the act of 1907, providing for payment of bounties on scalps of foxes, wildcats and weasels. This bill cost the state $90,000 in two years and no appropriation for its enforcement was made in 1909 or 1911, owing to the heavy cost. Recently efforts to provide $100,000 for its enforcement in the next two years have been made.

W. T. DeHaas a Receiver.

William T. DeHass, of Clearfield, was recently appointed receiver for the Morning Star Mining Company, of Yellville, Arkansas, in which company a number of Clearfield people had invested heavily. Mr. DeHaas, accompanied by his wife, has gone to Arkansas to look over the property.

Mifflin County Dry.

Mifflin County has again been placed on the "dry" list. On Monday Judge Woods, at Lewistown, refused all liquor license applications. Anticipating that he would do this but few persons applied. Mifflin County has been "dry" since 1908.

Special Congress April 1st.

President-elect Wilson on Monday announced that immediately after his inauguration on March 4th, next, he will summon Congress to convene in special session on April 1st.

Blair Pie Dead.

Blair Pie, son of the late Justin J. Pie, of Osceola, died last week in Philadelphia, in which city he was a practicing attorney. He was a brother of Justin Pie, Jr., of Osceola.

Roosevelt is Invited.

Theodore Roosevelt, the only living former president of the United States, has been invited by the inaugural committee to attend the inauguration of Woodrow Wilson.

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children relieve Feverishness, Headache, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and destroy worms. They break up Colds in 24 hours Used by mothers for 22 years. All Druggists, 25c. Sample free. Address, A. S Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Don't Wait Until Spring!

We are gratified to be able to offer you a thoroughly efficient blood remedy for the ridiculously low price of

ONE CENT A DOSE

We have sold it for 25 years with the satisfaction of our customers—It is called

"Green's Sarsaparilla Compound"

It is composed of the best known vegetable blood purifiers combined with "Iodide of Potash" and "Iodide of Iron"—If your blood is out of order try it. It does the work—Price $1.00.

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

FOR THE FARM

Spraying time is almost here. Are you going to spray. It will give you good returns. We have **Small** and **Barrel Sprayers**, also spray material.

Or you may have in mind a manure spreader. We represent the **New Idea Manure Spreader.** You can try one and know it is the best before you settle for it. We sell the **Wiard Plow,** both walking and reversible sulkey plows.

Spring and Spike-tooth **Harrows** and Evans two-row **Corn Planters,** with double disks, furrow openers and fertilizer attachments complete, also single disk harrows and land rollers, grain drills and metal hog and poultry troughs.

A full line of poultry grit, flax seed meal and farm seeds. **Brookville Wagons,** all sizes. **Gasoline Engines.** Nova Scotia land plaster, nitrate of soda, potash and fertilizers carried in stock. In fact--everything for the farm. Just now we have

A FEW BARGAINS

Are you looking for bargains? Come in and look us over. It may be to your interest.

JOHN G. DUBBS,

BELLEFONTE - - - PA.

"The Rosary."

When Rowland and Clifford's new play "The Rosary" comes to Garman's Opera House Friday, February 28, the discriminating public will be given an opportunity to see pictured before them a decided answer to the growing unrest and irreligion of our times. Not that "The Rosary" is a decision merely—it is more. It is a faithful picture of the misery and unhappiness that surely comes upon man who lacks faith in the supreme good and its inevitable triumphs in our world.

It is a wonderful preachment of faith's mighty power of the saving grace of the good that lies all about us.

The tremendous story, powerful in its simplicity, is interwoven with the higher threads of sane humor, of the sort that one loves to take away from the theatre and muse over in idle moments. Prices 25, 50 and 75c.

Suffered day and night the torment of itching piles. Nothing helped me until I used Doan's Ointment. It cured me permanently."—Hon. John R. Garrett, Mayor, Girard, Ala.—Advt.

Penny-A-Word Column.

FOR RENT—Farm. Inquire of James I. Thompson, Lemont, Pa.

LOST—3 shoats; 2 marked with slit in ear. Inqure J. M. Lykens, Benore, Pa.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

FOR SALE—Single house and lot on Willow Bank Street. Inquire MRS. S. E. SATERFIELD, Bishop, Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR SALE—1912 Indian motor cycle; 7-h. p. twin; good condition; price reasonable. Inquire Henry T. Noll, Pleasant Gap, Pa.

FARM FOR SALE OR RENT—One and one-fourth miles West of Unionville, on along Tyrone Road. Inquire of B. W. Shipley, Fleming, Pa. 1-9-4t.

FOR RENT—One good house. Three offices, steam heated in Exchange Building. Storage rooms.
F. W. CRIDER.

FOR SALE—4 fine, large teams and harness, 1 driving mare, 1 colt, 4 wagons, 7 pair sleds, chains and lumbering tools. F. W. CRIDER, Bellefonte, Pa. 2-20-2t.

AGENTS—Either sex, to distribute free packages Perfumed Laundry Starch. Good pay. All or spare time. No money needed. Department P. 7, 3422 Lincoln Ave., Chicago, Ill.

WANTED—Reliable, energetic man to sell Lubricating oils, greases and paints in Centre and adjacent counties. Salary or Commission. Stetson Oil Co., Cleveland, Ohio.

FOR SALE—Black mare, six years old; weight about 900; drive single or double; good under saddle.
T. F. Lons,
Bellefonte, R. F. D. No. 2.

LOOK!

HERE'S A BARGAIN IN MACHINERY

1 Second-Hand 25-horse power steam engine; mounted on boiler; in first class condition; sell cheap.

1 Second-hand 2-horse power gasoline engine; first class condition.

Garbrick Bros.

Opposite Big Spring
Commercial Phone—Bell Phone, 2075.
Bellefonte, - - - Pa.

DREER'S Seeds Plants Bulbs

The seeds you sow make your garden a success—or a failure.

With Dreer's Dependable Seeds you are assured of success, because they are the result of seventy-five years of experimenting and testing by experts. Only what experience has proved to be the *best* are offered.

Dreer's Diamond Jubilee Garden Book for 1913 contains cultural articles written by experts. It lists every dependable flower and vegetable, has 288 pages with photo-reproductions on every page, four beautiful color plates and six duotone plates.

write for a Copy—free

Henry A. Dreer 714 Chestnut St. Philadelphia.

TALES OF MOUNTAINS

(Continued from first page)

come to the camp and get acquainted. She left a trail of promises from the mouth of White Deer Creek clear to the mammoth spring at Bellefonte.

"No one so beautiful, no one so arch or coquettish, or so brave and light-hearted had passed up the valleys before, she was the ideal of a half hundred young mountaineers. But she had no intention of marrying just yet, although she was perfectly sincere 'at the moment' in each flirtation.

"The caravan was moving along famously, and nearly at its destination, when Mary's spirited mount took fright at a blind grey squirrel which ran between his prancing feet. The poor little animal's eyes had been shot out, consequently he did not notice the approaching horse as he scurried across the road to a cornfield. The colt became unmanageable, and started to run away. There was a heavy curb on the bit, and Mary, perhaps losing her presence of mind for a second, reined him in too sharply. The animal fell over backwards, throwing the girl off, rolling on her, badly bruising one of her thighs. It was a narrow escape, she might at least have had a broken leg, or been made a cripple for life. It was decided to pitch camp on the scene of the accident and remain there for several days until she was all right again. The scene of the mishap was on the south bank of Bald Eagle Creek, a half mile below the present town of Milesburg. It was a pleasant place, a glade wooded with gigantic white oaks, through whose topmost lace-like branches the sun was ever sending bright, vivid shafts of light, while flickers and pilcated woodpeckers and parrots echoed the chorus of the breezes.

"In the early fall woodbine and the shin-hopple had turned to red, and the blue-wood asters were everywhere. By the water's edge bloomed the bright-hued Cardinal flowers. A little further up-stream, and on the opposite bank, was the 'Nest' of the famous Indian warrior 'Bald Eagle.' It consisted of a giant hollowed-out buttonwood tree, inside of which the chieftain used to sleep, according to his boast, in standing position. There was plenty of room for him to have reclined full length, even though he was over six feet in height. An old Indian named Whistle-town was always on hand as a sort of sentinel. When the Wolfords pitched camp across the creek, the chief was said to be absent on a hunting trip. The spot was interesting to Mary, as she well recollected the Indian and how interested he had been in her two years before. Instinctively she felt that he would like her better now. Already she had been loved by several young men of consequence, and a noted Indian chief was a decided divertisement.

"She was disappointed that Bald Eagle was away, she said she would give almost anything to see him again. 'You didn't feet that way' snapped her mother, 'when you had to clean up that pile of bones and entrails he left at our place two years ago.' Mary made no reply. She had forgotten everything except her conquest of the savage's heart. A couple of mornings after their arrival, Thaddeus appeared with the news that Bald Eagle had returned. Whether old Whistletown had slipped away and informed his chief that there was a party of white people in the neighborhood, or he had come back unintentionally, was never explained. When he found that it was the Wolford family that was camping at his very door, his joy knew no bounds. He at once crossed the stream, looking like a conquering viking as he stepped from his canoe. He presented them with a saddle of venison and a string of water-birds. He seemed delighted to meet Mary once more, commenting volubly on her increased height and general attractiveness. He opened a package of beaver skins, carefully saved from the winter before, bestowing them upon her with much eclat.

"Temporarily Mary was smitten again by the charms of the stalwart redman. All other loves were for the nonce forgotten. For the two succeeding days Bald Eagle was constantly at the Wolford camp. He was always bearing gifts, or having his henchmen appear with unexpected presents, or 'surprises.' Mary's parents did not know how to take his conduct, but concluded to make the best of matters until they could move on to their ultimate destination. For this reason an early date was set for departure.

"When the great chief learned this, he said he would like to entertain the family at a supper at the 'Nest,' the evening before they left. He wanted to give them an idea how well an Indian could live in the wilderness and entertain. Col. Samuel Hunter had been pleased by his hospitality, as had other dignitaries. The invitation was cheerfully accepted, as the entire family wished to wind up their stay as pleasantly as possible. Besides there was no telling when the great war chief's friendship might stand them in good stead. Mary had confided to her father that she did not love Bald Eagle, so he was reassured that there was no danger of having a dusky son-in-law. The supper was scheduled to commence an hour before sundown, which meant about five o'clock.

"Bald Eagle sent out hunters and fishermen to provide the season's delicacies for the repast, while he himself built a bower garlanded with wild flowers and woodbine over the spot where it was to take place. On the morning of the promised festival, a visitor in a chestnut-bark canoe, appeared at Wolford's camp in the person of young James Brady, the second son of John Brady, the pioneer. He was eighteen years of age at this time and a sergeant in the Militia. He was traveling on some matter of military business to the western part of the province. In personal appearance he was easily the handsomest youth of his age and generation. He stood six feet, one inch, in height, with clear cut acquiline features, and had a shock of red-gold hair. No countenance can be as attractive as a Scotch-Irish face, so brimming over with intelligence and wit. His brother, Hugh Brady, speaking of him many years later, said, 'My brother James was a remarkable man, his mind was as well finished as his body.' I have ever placed him by the side of Johathan, son of Saul, for beauty of person and nobleness of soul, and like him, he fell by the hands of the Philistines.' But we will touch on the sad fate of the 'Young Captain of the Susquehanna' later. Like drops of quicksilver run together, the handsome James Brady was attracted to the fair Mary Wolford, and she, of course, reciprocated.

"There is no stopping an attachment based on mutual physical charm. Mary had seen the young soldier once before, and despite her other 'loves,' always cherished a secret admiration for him. Her father had taken her to the horse races at Derrstown, now called Lewisburg, where instead of watching the sport, she followed James Brady with her pale, limestone colored eyes, all the afternoon. Before the first race there had been an impromptu horse-sale, and her father for twenty pounds had bought the black-grey colt, then a two-year old Ordinarily this would have excited her greatly as she was devoted to horses, but she had no eyes nor thoughts for anything after she saw young James. She was especially enamored after her father told her his name, that he was a noted shot and hunter even at the tender age of sixteen. She never saw him again in the interval, but kept her interest alive by calling the colt James. She liked the animal, she declared, because of his name, and for his having been bought the day that she had seen his namesake.

"Now when the 'Young Captain of the Susquehanna' appeared at the camp, whether by accident or design, it was as hard to clear this up as Bald Eagle's sudden appearance, she could indulge her romantic fancy to the utmost. James seemed happiness personified to be with her, and after dinner proposed that they take a canoeing trip up stream towards the site of the present town of Bellefonte. Spring Creek, which flowing from that direction, joins with the Bald Eagle, a short distance above the 'Nest.' It was an enticing invitation, especially as he promised to have her back at the camp in a couple of hours. He was informed of the party, and said he would attend if invited. Just as the pair were starting away Bald Eagle who had been watching them from the opposite bank, hurried across in his skiff, arriving in time to extend a cordial invitation to the young pathfinder. Brady accepted smilingly, showing his white teeth, his Irish blue eyes dancing with health and pleasure.

"But Mordecai Wolford declared afterwards that he noticed an ugly scowl in the war chief's face as he re-entered his canoe. He watched the young couple until they were out of sight, and then resumed his superintendence of the preparations for the feast. Piles of rich pine were stacked at regular intervals, which meant that by the light of the camp fire a spectacular ghost-dance, a rare honor to white guests, was to be enacted. All the Indian families around were drawn to the scene by the extraordinary preparations, and stood about in groups with awe and interest written in their generally listless faces. It was one o'clock when the canoeists left, three o'clock rolled around, and they had not hove in sight. Bald Eagle who was keeping count of the time by the sun began to get uneasy, and paced up and down the bank, seemingly forgetful of his horde of observers. Four o'clock came, then five, and soon after the sun set with all its autumnal splendor behind the Alleghenies. By the savory odors rising from the fires, supper was ready to be served, but absent was the fair guest of honor.

"At six-thirty Bald Eagle paddled across the creek and told Mary's parents the repast would begin as soon as she returned. He said he was certain there had been some mistake, that she would be back before dark. It seemed that darkness set in with extra alacrity that night, though it was clear and moonlight. As Bald Eagle, disconsolate and gaunt, stood by the shore, gazing up the stream into the impenetrable gloom, the very katydids seemed to mock him with their metallic singing. It was the only thing that broke the rapt silence of the camp that night. The spirit-dancers as they waited shifted uneasily from foot to foot, but they made no comment.

"Sometime towards midnight Bald Eagle, humbled and mortified to the quick, slunk into his 'Nest,' and the retainers dropped out of sight among the logs and vines. Probably an hour after his disappearance, a canoe drifted into view, it contained Mary Wolford and James Brady. Sheepishly the young girl got out of it, and slipped into her lean-to for the remainder of the night. The young man drew his boat on dry land and slept in it. In the morning he heard violent quarreling among the Wolfords, and hastened to the scene. He arrived in time to help explain that three miles up stream they had run into a submerged rock, which stove a big hole in the canoe. He had difficulty in getting Mary to shore in safety; it took until long after dark to repair the leak. They had returned as quickly as they could, none regretted more than he that Mary had been forced to miss Chief Bald Eagle's supper and ghost-dance. They could see the place where he had put the patch in the canoe, if they wanted further proofs. This silenced the elder Wolfords, although Mary looked very pale and penitent. To clinch the matter, young Brady who was every inch a gentleman crossed the creek, and visited Bald Eagle at his Nest, expressing his heartfelt apologies at keeping the guest of honor from his party, and for his own unavoidable absence. The chief took the apology with apparent good will, but there rankled a rate in his heart, which he cherished to his dying day.

"The Wolford party went their way, and Brady, abandoning his canoe, as he intended, continued his mission on foot across the Alleghenies. The only outward sign of pique was that Bald Eagle did not come across the creek to bid Mary goodbye, although he signalled to her in Indian fashion, as the caravan moved along the train on the southern shore. For some reason young Brady never visited Mary again, though she did not want for lovers.

"Two years later, during harvest James Brady, then a Captain, was guarding some cradlers who were at work in a field near the mouth of Loyalsock creek. A party of Indians fired on him, wounding him, and in the struggle which ensued he was knocked down with a blow from a tomahawk, stabbed by a spear, and scalped. After scalping him, one of the Indians, with hate in his face, drove a tomahawk four times into his skull. Despite all these tortures his spirit held steadfast to the body and he lived five days. Just before he expired he regained consciousness, and described the attack with great minuteness. The Indians were of the Seneca tribe, he said, and one of them whom he personally knew was the great chief Bald Eagle. Why this celebrated Indian had taken such an active part in the horrible mutilation of this splended young patriot would seem a mystery, but for this story of Mary Wolford.

"Perhaps it was the humiliation he felt when she absented herself from his party in company with the 'Young Captain' that caused him to brood and repine until nothing but revenge 'long and deep' would suffice.

"But one death meant another, others must have revenge. Captain Samuel Brady, James' older brother, several years later, noticed a large party of Senecas marching along the Allegheny river on their way to Bald Eagle's Nest. Brady recognized Bald Eagle, who was in the lead, and fired at him, killing him instantly, the bullet having pierced his heart. But that member had been sorely wounded long before, it was his vulnerable point, ever since he first looked into the pale blue eyes, cold as limestone, of Mary Wolford."

The foregoing is but one of any number of dramatically interesting legends in Mr. Shoemaker's "Tales of the Bald Eagle Mountains." One needs but to peruse the little story of the chiefBald Eagle to know that Mr. Shoemaker's latest volume is something worth having.

Senators Visited College.

The State Appropriation Committee of the Pennsylvania Legislature visited State College last Thursday to ascertain the needs of the $1,830,000 asked for by the trustees. The committeemen were given a rousing reception by the entire student body and were taken to all points of interest and shown the needs of the various departments. The following was the program:

10 to 11.15—School of Agriculture, stock judging, calorimeter dairying, vegetable green-houses and dairy barns.

11.20—General assembly, auditorium.

11.50—Library and School of Liberal Arts.

12 to 1.20—Luncheon at president's house.

1.30 to 1.40—Home economics, laboratories.

1.40 to 2—School of mines, coal breakers, mine rescue, through model of coal mines and ore dressing museum.

2.45 to 3—Ride on dynamometer car.

3 to 3.30—School of engineering, wireless telegraphy, electrical testing, highways, shops, drafting, boiler tests.

Altoona Man's Fiendish Act.

John Crawford, aged thirty-five, a brakeman on the Pennsylvania railroad, who had been drinking for some time, went home in an intoxicated condition last Wednesday night and on entering the house, struck his wife several blows on the jaw, knocking her down. While she was lying on her back on the floor Crawford poured half an ounce of chloroform into her mouth and nostrils, but before losing consciousness the woman turned on her stomach and the liquid flowed from her without causing more than a passing faintness. Crawford, thinking his wife dead, went into another room and drank a quantity of choloroform, which caused his death about an hour later.

Our Financial Security!

will appeal to all conservative business men. If you will investigate our resources and standing as a fiscal institution you will see why you can invest your money with perfect confidence in this institution.

Bellefonte Trust Company.

Allegheny Street, - - - Bellefonte, Pa.

Stopped Prayer in Senate.

Lieutenant Governor O'Neill caused a sensation in the Indiana State Senate last Thursday when he stopped Rev. E. R. Henry, of the Emmanuel Baptist church of Indianapolis, who was making the opening prayer, and said: "Stop making a political speech."

The minister had prayed for the separation of the rum traffic from the State, and for the day when Indiana would refuse to sell to men the right to make other men drunkards, murderers, filling prisons and benevolent institutions.

The Lieutenant Governor, who had been showing signs of impatience, vigorously banged the marble slab with his gavel and commanded the minister to stop. He ordered the journal to be read, and Mr. Henry immediately left the chamber.

License Applicants Uneasy.

Liquor license applicants from Philipsburg are becoming uneasy over the probable outcome of the fight being waged against them. They have but four weeks longer on their old licenses and unless Judge Orvis grants their applications on or before April 1st every saloon in Philipsburg must close. The same applies to the bar in the hotel at Millheim. All manner of speculation is being indulged in as to what course Judge Orvis will pursue. No one, of course, knows and since this is the case one rumor is just as good as another.

Thomas F. Twigg Dead.

Thomas F. Twigg died last Thursday at his late home at Chester Hill, near Philipsburg, from diabetes. Funeral services were held on Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. The deceased was a native of Clinton county, and was born October 2, 1836, making his age 76 years, 4 months and 18 days. On November 23, 1869, he was united in marriage in Juniata county, to Miss Mollie Nickle, who survives, the two children born as a result of this union having preceded him to the grave. He also leaves one brother, John J. Twigg, of Rush township. Mr. Twigg united with the Methodist church several years ago, and was a gentleman of sterling honesty and integrity.

Mrs. Willard Kyler Dead.

Mrs. Willard Kyler died at her late home in Philipsburg on Wednesday of last week, aged 38 years. Her first husband was Walter Barger. About 9 years ago she was united to Willard Kyler, who survives with two children.

Low Fares to the West.

Pennsylvania Railroad. Tickets to Rocky Mountains, Pacific Coast, Western Canada, Mexico and Southwestern points on sale daily March 14 to April 14 inclusive at reduced fares. Consult nearest Ticket Agent, or O. T. Boyd, D. P. A., Pittsburgh, Pa.

Read "The Republican" one dollar in advance.

Insisted on Title "Mrs."

"From now on call me Mrs. Belle Squire," shouted Miss Belle Squire, leader of the Chicago suffragists and president of the No-Vote, No-Tax League of Illinois, at a crowded meeting of the organization last Saturday.

"From this moment I demand the title of 'Mrs'," she cried, throwing aloft a hundred cards bearing her name with the prefix "Mrs."

"I dare you, unmarried women present—and there are hundreds of you here, you women who are tired of bearing the title of 'Miss,' that places you on the marriage market—to follow my example."

Then Miss Squire impassionedly gave her reasons for assuming the title of 'Mrs."

"When an unmarried woman passes into adulthood, and beyond," she said, "those who meet her as 'Miss' inventory her charms, or lack of them, as the case may be. It is extreme cruelty to force an old maid to advertise the fact in this way."

The meeting indorsed the actions of the suffragists in England, commending their fighting tactics and urging that they resort to even more drastic methods. All Englishmen were denounced as being unworthy of consideration.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Francis Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers.

Charles K. McCafferty et al to Potter-Hoy Hardware Co., premises in Bellefonte; $9500.

D. K. Musser et al to Andrew S. Musser, premises in Aaronsburg; $1600.

Thomas E. O'Brien et ux to William M. Bowser, premises in Philipsburg; $100.

Thomas Bartley to J. Harvey Guiser, premises in Walker Twp; $150.

John I. Thompson Jr., et ux to Mrs. F. T. Whitehill, lot in Lemont; $70.

Ida J. Kerlin et al to D. Wagner Geiss, 157 acres in Potter Twp; $7000.

John G. Hess et ux to Daniel J. Johnston, premises in Pine Grove Mills; $575.

William H. Jones to Edward Dobson, Jr., premises in Rush Twp; $700.

Edward Craft et ux to Harvey M. Harm, premises in Snow Shoe; $190.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the postoffice for the week ending February 17th, 1913: A. H. DeLane, C. M. Meyers, Mrs. Edward Mitchell, Isaac C. N. Roenefelt, George A. Sheely, Mrs. Mary Witmer, Georgia Young.

When called for pleased say advertised in "The Republican."

Accidents will happen, but the best regulated families keep Dr. Thomas Eclectic Oil for such emergencies. It subdues the pain and heals the hurts.—Advt.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year in advance.

Jenkintown National Bank, Jenkintown	10,000 00	10,000 00
Johnsonburg National Bank, Johnsonburg	10,000 00	10,000 00
Jeannette Savings and Trust Company, Jeannette	5,000 00	5,000 00
Kane Bank and Trust Company, Kane	10,000 00	10,000 00
Kennett Trust Company, Kennett Square	5,000 00	5,000 00
Keystone Bank, Scranton	10,000 00	10,000 00
Keystone National Bank, Manheim	3,000 00	3,000 00
Lawrence Savings and Trust Company, New Castle	10,000 00	10,000 00
Liberty National Bank, Pittsburgh	85,000 00	85,000 00
Liberty Savings Bank, Pittsburgh	30,000 00	30,000 00
Lincoln National Bank, Lincoln	5,000 00	5,000 00
Littlestown Savings Institution, Littlestown	3,000 00	3,000 00
Logan Trust Company, Philadelphia	5,000 00	5,000 00
Lorain Wilker-Barre, County National Bank, Lorain	5,000 00	5,000 00
Mahaffey National Bank, Mahaffey	15,000 00	15,000 00
Manheim National Bank, Manheim	5,000 00	5,000 00
Marion Center National Bank, Marion Center	5,000 00	5,000 00
Marine National Bank, Pittsburgh	20,000 00	20,000 00
Market Street National Bank, Philadelphia	10,000 00	10,000 00
Shamokin,	5,000 00	5,000 00
Mauch Chunk National Bank, Mauch Chunk	10,000 00	10,000 00
Mauch Chunk Trust Company, Mauch Chunk	5,000 00	5,000 00
Merchants' Banking and Trust Company, Mahanoy City	5,000 00	5,000 00
Merchants' and Mechanics' Bank, Scranton	15,000 00	15,000 00
Merchants National Bank, Allentown	5,000 00	5,000 00
Merchants' National Bank, Bangor	3,000 00	3,000 00
Merchants' National Bank, Harrisburg	35,000 00	35,000 00
Merchants' National Bank, Pottsville	15,000 00	15,000 00
Merchants Union Trust Company, Philadelphia	10,000 00	10,000 00
Mellon National Bank, Pittsburgh	25,000 00	25,000 00
Miners National Bank, Pittsburgh	35,000 00	35,000 00
Miners' Savings Bank, Pittston	8,000 00	8,000 00
Monongahela National Bank, Brownsville	5,000 00	5,000 00
Montgomery National Bank, Norristown	5,000 00	5,000 00
Monroe County National Bank, East Stroudsburg	5,000 00	5,000 00
Mutual Trust Company, Philadelphia	5,000 00	5,000 00
McKeesport Title and Trust Company, McKeesport	10,000 00	10,000 00
National Bank of Brookville, Brookville	5,000 00	5,000 00
National Bank of Catasauqua, Catasauqua	5,000 00	5,000 00
National Bank of Chester Valley, Trust Company, Phoenixville	10,000 00	10,000 00
Union National Bank, McKeesport	50,000 00	50,000 00
Union National Bank, New Castle	5,000 00	5,000 00
Union National Bank, Sumerville	2,000 00	2,000 00
Union National Bank, Scranton	20,000 00	20,000 00
Union National Bank, Mt. Joy	5,000 00	5,000 00
Union Trust Company, Dormont	5,000 00	5,000 00
Union Trust Company of Pennsylvania, Harrisburg	25,000 00	25,000 00
Union Trust Company, Pittsburgh	40,000 00	40,000 00
United Security Life Insurance and Trust Company, Philadelphia	20,000 00	20,000 00
Valley Trust Company, Palmyra	5,000 00	5,000 00
Valley National Bank, Chambersburg	15,000 00	15,000 00
Warren Savings Bank, Warren	10,000 00	10,000 00
Warren Trust Company, Warren	10,000 00	10,000 00
Wayne Junction Trust Company, Philadelphia	5,000 00	5,000 00
West End Trust Company, Philadelphia	10,000 00	10,000 00
West Philadelphia Title and Trust Company, Philadelphia	5,000 00	5,000 00
West Side Bank, Scranton	5,000 00	5,000 00
Western Savings and Deposit Bank, Pittsburgh	5,000 00	5,000 00
Wilkes-Barre Deposit and Savings Bank, Wilkes-Barre	5,000 00	5,000 00
Wilmerding National Bank, Wilmerding	10,000 00	10,000 00
Wyoming National Bank, Wilkes-Barre	10,000 00	10,000 00
Wyoming Valley Trust Company, Wilkes-Barre	15,000 00	15,000 00
Wilbur Trust Company, E. P. South Bethlehem	5,000 00	5,000 00
Wayne Home National Bank, Honesdale	25,000 00	25,000 00
Washington National Bank, Washington	5,000 00	5,000 00
West Side Bank, West Pittston	2,000 00	2,000 00
Youngstown National Bank, Connellsville	25,000 00	25,000 00
York County National Bank, York	20,000 00	20,000 00
Commonwealth Trust Company, Harrisburg	228,211 08	228,211 08
Farmers' Deposit National Bank, Pittsburgh	141,995 15	141,995 15
Farmers' and Mechanics' National Bank, Philadelphia	206,998 14	206,998 14
First National Bank, Pittsburgh	41,671 49	41,671 49
Harrisburg Trust Company, Harrisburg	178,426 32	178,426 32
Quaker City National Bank, Philadelphia	280,119 20	280,119 20
Total amount in General Fund	$6,083,421 38	

State of Pennsylvania, City of Harrisburg, ss:

Personally appeared before me A. E. Sisson, Auditor General, C. F. Wright, State Treasurer, who being duly sworn according to law, saith that the foregoing statement is true and correct to the best of his knowledge and belief.

C. F. WRIGHT, State Treasurer.

Sworn and subscribed before me this 6th day of February, 1913.

A. E. SISSON, Auditor General.

Published in pursuance of the provisions of Section 8, Act of May 8, 1874, entitled "An Act supplementary to the several Acts Relative to the State Treasurer and the Commissioners of the Sinking Fund, and Section 11, Act of February 17, 1906.

A. E. SISSON, Auditor General.

Harrisburg Pa., February 12, 1913.

Union National Bank, Mahanoy City	6,000 00	6,000 00
Union National Bank, McKeesport	10,000 00	10,000 00
West Branch National Bank, Williamsport	12,000 00	12,000 00
Wyoming National Bank, Tunkhannock	5,000 00	5,000 00
Farmers' and Merchants' National Bank, Philadelphia	12,542 40	12,542 40
Total amount in Sinking Fund	$784,542 40	

State of Pennsylvania, City of Harrisburg, ss:

Personally appeared before me A. E. Sisson, Auditor General, C. F. Wright, State Treasurer, who being duly sworn according to law, saith that the foregoing statement is true and correct to the best of his knowledge and belief.

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A. E. SISSON, Auditor General.

Harrisburg Pa., February 12, 1913.

She Wanted A Master

To Do Her Thinking and Decide For Her

By F. A. MITCHEL

I had been paying attention to Julia Adams for some time. Indeed, I would have proposed to her had I been reasonably sure of an acceptance. But Julia had another suitor, Frank Digby, and I fancied he was her first choice.

To tell the truth, I was at a disadvantage about that time, having, on being graduated from college, gone into business, for which I was by no means fitted. I had made a failure of it and was casting about for something more to my taste. My poverty was the principal reason why I did not propose to Julia.

The only talent I had ever shown was for sketching, and in that as a boy I showed considerable ability. When it was plain that I would accomplish nothing as a business man I made some sketches, which I showed to publishers and secured orders for illustrations to go with their publications. But I knew it would require some time to get this new hold, and while doing so I kept my own counsel from my friends and acquaintances. Julia tried to find out something about what I had in view, but I gave her no satisfaction. If I should fail in entering a new field I would be in a worse position than before. I put her off by pretending to be in doubt as to what I would do—said I would not hurry in making up my mind, and all that.

The result was what might have been expected. She accepted Frank Digby. Soon after I heard of her engagement I had a talk with her bosom friend, Edith Martin, about her, who said:

"Julia has been brought up with some one to do her thinking and make her decisions for her. Frank Digby has a strong will, and she can rely on him for guidance. He will take the lead in everything. There is nothing weak, nothing vacillating about him. I think it will be a very good match."

"Quite likely," I replied, wincing under what was probably not intended, but what was a lecture to me, holding up my shortcomings in contrast with Digby's strong points. I made the best of my disappointment, but I confess to having been mean enough to hope that he would rule Julia with a rod of iron since that seemed to be what she wanted.

Miss Martin, besides being a bosom friend of Julia's, was a gabbler. It wasn't difficult to set her talking, and, since she was a sort of confessor for Julia, I received a good deal of information simply by propounding leading questions. For instance, one day I said to her:

"The more I think of it the more I believe that our mutual friend, Julia Adams, has a fine prospect before her with Frank Digby. Opposites should mate. If the woman is easy going the man should be decided, and vice versa. I wouldn't mind getting a strong minded wife myself. I'd rather like to be ruled by a woman."

"Would you?" replied Edith, swallowing the bait and the hook together. "Why don't you marry a window smashing, theater burning suffragette?"

"Just what I'd like. I'm glad Julia got the kind of man she wanted. When are they going to be married?"

"I don't know. Not at present anyway. I wouldn't have you repeat it, but sometimes I think Frank is just a teeny weeny bit too decided for Julia. You see, there are certain things we girls like to have decided for us and certain things we like to decide for ourselves."

"For instance?"

"Well, last week Julia bought a hat. When Frank saw it he said, 'Why didn't you buy a muff for your head and have done with it?' 'You wouldn't wish me to be out of fashion, would you?' retorted Julia. 'Fashion!' said Frank sneeringly. 'Do you know what fashion is? It's a lot of men who sell you women things, giving you new designs that are as different as possible from what you've been wearing so that you can't wear or make over what you've got.' It wouldn't have mattered if he'd stopped here, for we all know that, but he had to go on and say, 'I have always hoped that when I got a wife she'd have more independence than to submit to such nonsense.' 'But the fashion?' persisted Julia. 'We can't ignore the fashion.' 'Fashion be hanged!' Frank answered. 'I wouldn't want my wife to wear a hat like a grenadier or put a pot or a kettle on her head.' At this Julia swept out of the room without deigning to notice him."

"H'm!" I said.

"That was on Wednesday. On Sunday morning Frank called to take Julia to church. She came down with a little prayer book and hymnal she had received at Christmas. 'You won't need those,' said Frank. 'Why not?' said Julia. 'I'm a member of the Presbyterian church,' said Frank. 'And I'm an Episcopalian,' retorted Julia. 'All form and no fervor,' said Frank. That made Julia mad, and she said, 'You can disapprove of my hats, but you shan't run down my church.'"

"Well?" I put in to help her on.

"Frank went to his church, and Julia went to hers."

"I thought she wanted a man to make her decisions for her."

"As I told you, we girls want some of our decisions made for us; some we want to make for ourselves."

"I see. You don't wish to be interfered with in the matter of your hats or your religion."

"Certainly not."

"What things do you girls wish to have decided for you?"

"Let me see. There are lots of them, but I can't think of one all of a sudden. One couldn't be expected to do that."

"Of course not!"

We are all more or less dogs in the manger, and I am sorry to say that I was much pleased at this recital. If I couldn't have Julia I was not so unselfish as to wish her happiness with another man. I dare say it would have been very noble in me to do so, but that's not my kind of nobility. On the contrary, I felt as if I would like to throw some bones of contention between the two myself. But this was out of the question.

I was interested in the matter not only because I wanted Julia for myself, but on account of the fact that she had engaged herself to Digby because she wished to be bossed. She had intimated to me that I wasn't a strong enough character to domineer over her, but I had my doubts about the woman of the present day needing an overseer. That might have occurred in the days of our grandmothers, when no one thought of leaving out the word "obey" in the marriage service, but now, when women are ambitious for a voice in the government, it is different. The suffragette doesn't look like a woman pining for a master, and all women who earn their own living become more or less independent. I therefore took Julia's desire to set up a king for herself with a grain of salt. If, however, it was sincere I hoped that she would have the same experience as the frogs that chose a stork for a ruler.

The next time I met Edith Martin she had great news for me.

"Haven't you heard?" she exclaimed excitedly.

"No. What is it?"

"It's perfectly awful!"

"What's perfectly awful?"

"But he deserved it, every bit of it!"

"Deserved what?"

Some time was required for her to express her opinion about it before she could curb herself to tell me what it was. This feminine trait, which seems to me akin to spending a lot of time over the address of a letter to discover whom it is from, instead of breaking it open to look at the signature, having spent its force, Edith came down to facts and told me the story. She had got it direct from Julia and had not troubled herself to inquire into the man's side of the story.

"Things had been going from bad to worse between them," said the bosom friend, "when one morning Frank called to see Julia for a better understanding. Instead of going in the afternoon or evening he went about 11 o'clock in the morning. He'd been used to running in on her informally, and, being told that she was in the pantry making a pie, he just went in there. 'I've come,' he said, 'with the olive branch. I dare say I have faults, but the principal trouble between us is that occasionally I would like to have my own way about some things.'"

"You don't mean he was as unreasonable as that!" I exclaimed.

"Unreasonable! Julia took it as an insult. 'That means,' she said, 'that you consider me a person who wants to have her own way about everything; that I am obstinate, mulish, pigish—everything that is unreasonable?' 'You are putting those words into my mouth,' he replied. 'I have wanted a good, strong, noble man for a husband, but I haven't wanted a tyrant. Our engagement is broken. So there!' She had a scoop filled with flour in her hand, and she was so mad that she threw it all over him."

"You don't mean it!" I exclaimed. "How he must have looked!"

"Looked! He was white as a sheet in front and black behind. Julia ran through a door into the kitchen, then upstairs and into her room, locking herself in. Frank dusted the flour off his clothes as best he could with his handkerchief, then left the house."

"They'll make it up," I suggested.

"Never. Julia is one of those pliable, gentle creatures who, when they are goaded to desperation, will turn, and when they turn they will never crawl again."

"Crawl?"

"Yes. Julia gave way to him till she couldn't stand it any longer."

"Poor girl!"

Not long after that, having proved that I could make a good living as an illustrator and believing that Julia's engagement with Digby was not likely to be renewed, I called upon her. I think she had had enough of being bossed and had demonstrated to her satisfaction that she didn't need an overseer. At any rate, she didn't mention such necessity, and when I told her that I had found success in a new field she seemed interested. I think Edith Martin had told her that I was looking for a wife to boss me, for Julia gave evidence that she would like the job. So I proposed and was accepted.

We get on very well together. I have a way of out-Herodingd Herod with her. When she wants her way a little bit I give her a bucketful of it all at once. This breaks her up. I have tried yielding to her when her acts are sure to lead to grief, hoping to teach her by example. But this has been a failure. She invariably throws the fault on me. I never argue with her and when I find it necessary to act on my own opinions do so without a word. This plan works admirably.

Hotel's Own Hearse.

Some of the hotel keepers "on the other side" have peculiar ways of advertising their houses, and one of the most singular of these methods is the statement in their advertisements that the hotel is equipped with a hearse! Inasmuch as the American hotel keeper is only looking for "live ones," it is not of record that hearses have been used as attractions in this country as yet. One of the English catering journals, in speaking of this custom, recently said: "We have on several occasions commented upon the uncanny mixing up of the funeral traffic business with hotel keeping—an unholy combination to be met with in some northern parts of Ireland. Apropos, here is an enticing advertisement from a Sligo paper calculated to bring quite a rush of guests anxious to test the accommodation: 'Mrs. ——, proprietoress of the —— hotel, begs to announce that she has added to her establishment a glass hearse.'"—Steward.

Balfour and His Friend.

A. J. Balfour is an abstracted, scholarly man, who has a hard time remembering men. Once Balfour was beaten for parliament by a Westminster constituency, but was immediately elected from a London constituency. Shortly after his defeat Balfour was walking with a friend in the lobby of the house of commons. A man came up to him and said:

"How do you do, Mr. Balfour! I am glad to see you, sir. I trust you are in good health."

"Excellent," replied Balfour warmly; "and I am charmed to see you looking so well. It is a real pleasure to meet you again, as it always has been."

The two walked on.

"Who was that man?" asked Balfour. "His face seems familiar, but I cannot remember him."

"That," replied his friend, "is the man who beat you for the house of commons in Westminster."—Saturday Evening Post.

Wealth of the Borgias.

A large proportion of the wealth of the Borgias appears to have come down to their descendant, the duke of Osuna, who figures in Disraeli's letters in 1847, the duke was appointed Spanish ambassador at St. Petersburg. He accepted the post on condition that the government would distribute his salary among the poor of Madrid, as he could not condescend to draw money from the state. The duke was then described as "the wealthiest man in Europe. He could travel by coach from Madrid through France and Germany to Warsaw and sleep every night in one of his own castles."—London Chronicle.

There Are Others.

James and John, traveling in a railway carriage from Belfast to Antrim, were discussing sensitive people in general, when James said to John:

"I don't know how it comes, but I am very sensitive and often take things to myself that were never intended for me."

"Oh," exclaimed John, "I knew a chap who got six months for the same thing."—London Answers.

Pleasant.

Family Cherub—Miss Kitty, won't you please sound your head for me? Young Lady Visitor—Sound my head! What do you mean, dearie? Family Cherub—Can't you do it? Why, my mamma told papa you were rattle brained.—Baltimore American.

Bobby's Bad Break.

Kloseman (out calling)—Why do you look at me so intently, little man? Bobby—I was looking to see if you was black. K—Black! Why should you think I was black? B.—'Cause I heard pa say you was awfully niggardly.—Boston Transcript.

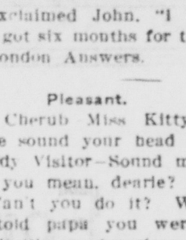
Man of Regular Habits.

Whyte—Is he a man of regular habits? Browne—Couldn't be more so. You can see him going into the saloon across the way every morning at precisely 8 o'clock.—Somerville Journal.

What She Quotes.

During the courtship a girl quotes poetry to a man. After marrying him she quotes what he used to say to her before they faced the parson.—Chicago News.

Nature knows no pause in progress and development and attaches her curse to all inaction.



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Bill Against Tipping.

Representative A. E. Keeport of Berks has introduced a bill in the House at Harrisburg making the giving, solicitation or receiving of tips a misdemeanor. Keeport in his bill says:

Whereas. The iniquitous custom of tipping has grown to enormous proportions in this country and has long since become an intolerable burden to those who travel; and,

Whereas. The giving of tips is not alone un-American, but unfair and unjust and works a hardship on many who cannot afford the many petty exactions caused by this custon; therefore,

Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representative, etc., that it shall be unlawful for any person to give or to solicit or to receive directly or indirectly what is commonly known as a "tip."

The penalties provided would be fines of not less than $10, nor more than $25, on conviction before an alderman, magistrate or justice of the peace.

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Central R. R. of Penna. Train Schedule.

Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall, 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:45 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P. M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD
On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1904 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.56
	State College	7. 5	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7. 7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	f 3.30
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.40	.....	.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	11.50	f 5.08
	Krumrine	f 8.07	.....	f 5.00
	Waddles	8.0	1 .10	f 5.25
	Briarly	f 8.4	.....	5.37
	Fillmore	f 8.8	1 .18	f 5.38
	Hunters Park	f 8.31	.....	f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35	.....	f 5.40
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	1.30	f 5.50
A.	Bellefonte	8.50	1.50	f 4.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

F. H. THOMAS, Supt.

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Here and There.

John Rockey, of Zion, has purchased an Overland touring car.

Mr. Langdon, of New York, was a visitor in town on Tuesday.

Harry Mann and Samuel Smith, of Milesburg, were visitors in Tyrone on Monday.

Best Wisconsin potatoes at 80c per bushel. Every bushel guaranteed. At Morris & Sheffer's.

The quarantine for smallpox on the James Williams home, near Lemont, was lifted on Tuesday.

Mrs. Harry L. Garber gave a fancy dress party on Washington's Birthday for her children's dancing class.

Irvin J. Dreese and daughter, Miss Miriam Dreese, of Lemont, were shopping visitors in town on Saturday.

Miss Blanche E. Bitner is spending a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George H. Bitner, at Beech Creek.

Mrs. Alice Kane was called to Altoona this week on account of the serious illness of her daughter, Mrs. Guy Kling.

Mr. and Mrs. Jamas Keene, of Jersey Shore, who were married two weeks ago, are spending six weeks in Panama.

Mrs. Charles McCoy, of Thomas Street, this week departed for Altoona and Tyrone to visit with her many relatives.

Mrs. Sarah Confer and daughter, Miss Anna Confer, spent Saturday, last, very pleasantly in Tyrone at the home of Mrs. Confer's daughter, Mrs. Samuel Morrison.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Homer Crissman have returned to their home here after an enjoyable visit at the home of their daughter, Mrs. Alexander Cromer, in Rochester, N. Y.

Mrs. Thomas Jenks, who has been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Lose, during the past month, departed on Friday of last week for her home in Philadelphia.

The Second Quarterly Communion of the Bellefonte United Brethren church will be observed on Sunday, next. All members are urged to allow nothing to interfere with their being in attendance.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorne Hummel, of Harrisburg, were in Bellefonte yesterday in attendance upon the funeral of the latter's father, the late George W. Williams.

Claire B. Williams, of Bayonne, New Jersey, who is identified with the New York Central Railroad, arrived here last Saturday, having been summoned by a message announcing the death of his father, the late George W. Williams.

The Study Class will meet on Tuesday evening, March 4, at 8 o'clock, in the High School building. The paper prepared and read by Miss Mary Hunter Linn will be on "The Critical Period of American History," and will be well worth hearing. Everybody is welcome.

Prof. S. M. Robb, formerly identified with the Milesburg schools, now with the public schools at Eldred, Pa., was a pleasant and welcome caller at our office, last Saturday. He was enroute to State College. Prof. Robb has made rapid advancement as an instructor, which is gratifying to his many friends.

Quite a number of the relatives and friends from here attended the funeral on Tuesday of the late Hamilton B Humes, at Jersey Shore. They included William P. Humes and his sister, Miss Myra Humes, George T. Bush, Mrs. Harry L. Garber, Mr. and Mrs. Archibald Allison, Dr. and Mrs. John Sebring, Mrs. Charles Gilmour, John P. Harris and Charles M. McCurdy.

The services at the Presbyterian Church Sunday have been planned to carry forward the spirit of the many meetings which have been held this week. The morning sermon will have for its theme, "The Superlative of Concern for our Friends who are out of Christ." In the evening the subject will be "The God who Answers by Fire." Services each night next week.

A pleasant and welcome caller at "The Republican" office on Saturday of last week was H. H. Yarnell, of near Connellsville, who spent several days in this section greeting old-time friends. Readers of this paper will recall that a short time ago Mrs. Yarnell passed away. Mr. Yarnell has not definitely decided on his plans for the future, although it is entirely likely that he will spend the remainder of the winter in California.

Group Six, Pennsylvania Bankers' Association, held its annual meeting and banquet at Tyrone on Saturday. The business meeting was held in the opera house, the banquet following in the evening at the Ward House. The speakers included Dr. R. L. Watts, dean of agriculture at The Pennsylvania State College who spoke on "Banking and Farming." Bellefonte was represented at the meeting by A. G. Morris, James K. Barnhart and Cheyney Hicklin.

Mrs. Patsy Stewart last Friday celebrated her 78th birthday anniversary and the occasion attracted quite a number of friends who called to wish her many more equally happy days. There was a little family reunion in honor of the occasion, her sons Dr. Walter Stewart, of WilkesBarre, and William Stewart, of Seattle, Washington, and her daughter, Mrs. Mary Miller, of Hagerstown, Maryland, making it a point to be home for the day. William and Dr. Walter Stewart returned this week to their respective homes.

Paul, the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Herbert F. Miller, of this place, who is attending school at the Pennsylvania Institution for the Deaf and Dumb, is making splendid progress, much to the gratification of his parents and their many friends in Bellefonte. Paul writes a beautiful hand for one so young and it is his delight to frequently send letters to his father and mother. In a fine, boyish hand he several days ago wrote the following pretty letter: "Dear Father and Mother:--It is cold. It is windy. We shall go to Philadelphia with Miss Simon (one of the teachers) tomorrow morning. We shall see many stores. We shall see many toys. We shall be happy. I love you. Goodbye, Paul." What could bring more happiness into a home than such a pretty letter from a little 8-years old son, miles and miles away attending school while he learns to speak and hear just like other children?

Jerome Harper was home from Bitumen to spend Sunday with Mrs. Harper.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Beaver returned on Thursday, last, from their honeymoon tour.

Mrs. Sarah Kelly, after visiting in New York for five weeks, arrived home on Thursday, last.

F. L. Black and Adam Bucher, of Altoona, transacted business in town on Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Murtorff are receiving congratulations on the arrival of a fine little daughter.

Mrs. George Gamble gave a thimble party at her home on East Linn Street on Saturday afternoon, last.

Morris & Sheffer's are selling the best Wisconsin potatoes at 80c per bushel. Every bushel guaranteed.

Miss Helen Ceader returned home on Saturday after a pleasant visit with friends in Philadelphia and New York.

Miss Nancy Burrows, of Tyrone, who visited several weeks with Mr. and Mrs. Hugh N. Crider, returned home on Monday.

Archibald Saxe, of Scranton, spent Sunday in Bellefonte with Mrs. Saxe, who has been visiting with friends here for several weeks.

Miss Julia Curtin, who demonstrated the Heinz goods at the Morris & Sheffer new store, has accepted a permanent clerkship there.

Mr. and Mrs. John M. Bullock are receiving congratulations on the birth of a little son on Thursday morning of last week.

Dr. W. H. Fry, of Pine Grove Mills, one of the best veterinarians in the land, greeted friends in town between trains on Wednesday.

Conrad Miller, of the Empire Lime Kilns, several days ago joined the ranks of the automobilists and purchased a car for business and pleasure traveling.

William T. Kelly, freight agent, and Harry L. Hutchinson, ticket agent, were in Tyrone on Tuesday in attendance upon a meeting of Pennsylvania Railroad agents.

The annual banquet of the Ex-Sheriffs Association of Centre County was held at the Country Club on Saturday of last week and proved to be a most enjoyable occasion.

O. N. Yarnell, of Huston, familiarly known as "Doc," and one of the right hand men on the Central Railroad Company of Pennsylvania, took a day off and hunted up some of his old friends in town on Tuesday.

The marriage of Miss Mary White, of Centre Hall, and David Haines, of McAllisterville, will be solemnized today at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel White, of Bellefonte. The groom is a retired farmer. Mr. and Mrs. Haines will reside at McAllisterville, where the former owns considerable property.

At the Sunday morning services at the Presbyterian church, Rev. Dr. G. E. Hawes announced from the pulpit that he had no thought of leaving Bellefonte at the present time. Several weeks ago he received a call from the Presbyterian church at Bellevue, nearby Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Charles E. Dorworth, accompanied by her little son, Charles E. Jr., and her niece, May Crider, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Burns H. Crider, departed yesterday for Philadelphia. They contemplate being gone several days and before returning home may spend a day with Mrs. Derworth's sister, Mrs. Charles K. Rath, at Elizabeth, N. J.

The Tyrone "Herald" on Monday said: "Charles R. Kurtz, editor of the Centre Democrat, Bellefonte, was a visitor in Tyrone Saturday, and while here was a guest of Allen S. Garman at the New Garman House. Mr. Kurtz is the big boss Democrat in Centre County, and in fact is recognized as one of their leaders throughout the central part of Pennsylvania. He was elected delegate to the Democratic National convention at Baltimore, and helped nominate President-elect Woodrow Wilson. He was afterwards appointed head of the press department in Pennsylvania and during the campaign last fall, spent most of his time in Harrisburg in the important work. On Friday Mr. Kurtz held an important conference with Congressman-elect Bailey, of Johnstown."

A basketball game that was filled with excitement from start to finish and in many respects proved to be the best contest of the season, was that between the Bellefonte Academy and the University of Pittsburgh at the gymnasium last Friday night. The Academy went into the game with three new men and many feared that Pitt might have a walk-over. From the start, however, the Academy went at things with a rush and quickly took the lead. From that time to the finish the Academy was never headed off, although on several occasions there was not much margin between the opposing teams. At the wind-up the score was 35—30, in favor of the Academy. Following the game Prof. J. R. Hughes tendered the visiting team a banquet at the Bush House. On Saturday the Acadmy played the Pittsburgh Callegians here, winning out 54 to 19. "Stuffy" Meyers, a former Academy boy, was captain of the visiting train.

What might have resulted in a serious conflagration with the loss of several lives was a blaze which last Friday evening destroyed the interior of the kitchen of the William Nighthart home, on East Bishop Street. Fortunately the Undine Fire Company building is just next door and the firemen were promptly out to extinguish the blaze. It seems that Mrs. Nighthart had the several children in the kitchen, leaving them for a minute or two while she went up stairs. One of the children crawled upon a table, on which was a lighted lamp. Mrs. Nighthart had the oil cloth covering to the table securely tacked down. However, the child that crawled upon the table accidentally upset the lamp and the escaping oil became ignited. In a remarkably short time the interior of the kitchen was in flames. Mrs. Nighthart quickly hurried back to the kitchen and after rescuing the children gave the alarm. A number of firemen happened to be in the Undine Fire Company building and they responded. The fire company bell was rung but a general alarm was not sounded, so that many persons in town did not learn until the next day that there had been a fire. The Nighthart kitchen was badly damaged, while the paint was blistered and window panes broken in the house next door.

GAVE FINE SHOW

Pleasant Gap Home Talent Render "Daughter of the Desert."

The people of Pleasant Gap and vicinity had a rare treat on Saturday, night, last, on the occasion of the rendition of the popular play entitled, "A Daughter of the Desert." The play is now being staged throughout the West and is meeting with unprecedented success everywhere. The scene of the play is located in Arizona at the time of the Apache Indian raids in 1882. Six years previously Mr. Arlington, father of Ruth, a handsome girl, had been mysteriously assassinated, and her mother dying from grief a few months later, Ruth swears vengeance upon her father's murderer, of whose identity, however, she is ignorant. It is claimed that this is one of the few plays that recite facts that really occurred and not merely the work of fiction.

The play was presented in Noll's Hall under the auspices and for the benefit of the Pleasant Gap Fire Company. The several members of the cast were from that section and each one did splendidly. For the most part they acquitted themselves as equals to professionals. The hall was crowded to overflowing and the large audience was greatly pleased. By request the same players will repeat the entertainment at Noll's Hall on Saturday evening, March 1st. All are cordially invited to attend. While the play itself in point of rendition is second to none, the Prof. Brecn orchestra is alone worth the price of admission. Make no mistake. Be on hand on Saturday night.

The cast in the comedy-drama included George Wise, portraying "Harold Morton," a railroad surveyor. He carried his lines easily and was never at a loss for a word. Fred Lose was "Clarence Ogden," an Arizona rancher, and as he handled the part he was a typical man of the plains. J. L. Crust could not have been improved on as "Samuel Hopkins," a land speculator, while the baddest kind of a bad man was Frank Millward in the role of "Pedro Silvera," a Mexican renegade. A gambler "on the square" is something both novel and rare, but there was one in this play, W. D. Herman being the man. His portrayal of "Jim Parker" was all that one could wish. "A sure shot Sheriff" was "Bill Jones," who proved also to be Lloyd Sampsel. The part was well taken. Of course, "Ruth Arlington" was the centre of all eyes because of her vow of vengenance. Miss Ruth Kerstetter assumed this difficult role as the "Daughter of the Desert" and won much praise. Miss Mabel Keene as "Lucy Hopkins," her college chum, was a valuable member of the cast and proved to be perfectly at home on the stage. "Mrs. Ogden," an Arizona widow, was a whole show in herself as the part was rendered by Mrs. J. T. Noll. Especially pleasing and attractive was "White Bird," an Apache Indian girl, in the person of Mrs. J. L. Crust. To single out any one or more of the participants would be unfair to all, for each one did so well that it seemed as if the company had long been on the road. Home talent shows seldom come up to the standard of "A Daughter of the Desert" and all who in any way contributed toward the success of the evening have every reason to feel well repaid for the time and attention devoted to the rehearsals and other preliminaries.

New Bank at Altoona.

Charles A. Lukenbach, for several years identified with the First National Bank of Bellefonte, and who recently accepted a position in a bank at Detroit, Michigan, has been chosen to take charge of a new National bank to be established in the near future in Altoona.

The of the of the institution will be the Merchants National Bank of Altoona. Within a few months plans for the construction of a magnificent home for the new institution will be taken up. The men who are most deeply interested in the new bank are R. J. Fay of the firm of Fay, Hutchison & Co., and C. W. Albright, of Albright Bros., produce dealers of Altoona.

Application will be made for a charter for the bank and the capital will be placed at $250,000. It is understood that of this amount $80,000 has already been subscribed and that other moneyed men have given their support to the project.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank C. Smith has issued the following marriage licenses:

Joel S. Shaffer, Myra V. Fulton,	Altoona Mingoville
Frank C. McCartney, Lillian M. Liveright,	Clarence "
Fred Flegal, Pearl Simmonds,	Altoona Chester Hill
Nicholas Krader, Susanna Palinkas,	Munson Moshannon

Shaffer—Fulton.

At the Reformed parsonage on Thursday evening February 20th, by the Rev. Dr. Ambrose M. Schmidt, Joel S. Shaffer, of Altoona, and Miss Laura V. Fulton, of Mingoville, were joined in holy wedlock. Mr. Shaffer is in the employ of the Pennsylvania Railroad at Altoona. These young people are well known throughout the Nittany valley and in the spring expect to begin housekeeping on a farm near Zion.

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preparations in the most vigorous manner--with a determination to set before you the greatest line of Men's and Boys' wearables you have ever seen.

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We will announce from time to time special purchases that weremade possible by our two stores--meaning special savings to you on goods of newest styles and high quality. We've some surprises in store for you. Meanwhile the new goods are fast coming in--

New Clothing--New Neckwear--Shirts
New Hats--Caps

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